

The Ypsilantian

NINTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1888.

NUMBER 430.

DIRECTORIES.

RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES.

WASHTENAW ASSOCIATION.
Church on Washington street, corner of Cross—
Rev. J. Cheney, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at noon; prayer meeting at 6:30 p. m. Young people's meeting Tuesday evening. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.
Jackson Association.
Church on Adams corner of Emmet—Rev. W. M. Fairfield, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at noon. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.
Detroit District—Detroit Conference.
Church on Washington street, corner of Ellis—
Rev. J. Vining, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; class meetings at noon and 6:30 p. m.; Sunday school at noon; young people's meeting at 6. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

PRESBYTERIAN.
Detroit Presbytery—Synod of Michigan.
Church on Washington street, corner of Emmet—
Rev. W. A. McCorkle, D. D., pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at noon. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL.
Diocese of Michigan.
St. Luke's Church, Huron street—Rev. J. Vining, pastor. Service at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sun. school at noon. Evening service at 4:30 every Friday evening.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.
Diocese of Detroit.
St. John's Church, Cross street, corner of Hamilton—
Rev. Wm. DeBeyer, pastor. First mass at 8 o'clock Sunday morning; second mass at 10:30; vespers at 3 p. m.; Sunday school at 2 p. m. Daily morning mass at 8.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN (GERMAN).
Church on Congress street, corner of Grove—
Rev. M. Klonke, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at noon.

AFRICAN M.E.
Michigan District—M.E.A. Conference.
Church on Buffalo street, corner of Adams—
Rev. J. Jeffries, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at 8:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every evening.

YOUNG MEN'S PRAYER MEETING ASSOCIATION.
Meeting every Sunday afternoon at 8 o'clock, at the Methodist church in January, Presbyterian in February, Baptist in March, and Congregational in April, and so repeating. H. D. Sanders, president; Chas. Parker, secretary.

YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.
Meeting every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock at Presbyterian church in January, Methodist in February, Congregational in March, and Baptist in April, and so repeating. H. D. Sanders, president; Maggie Adair, secretary.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN REFORMERS.
Meeting at Congregational church every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. B. L. D'Ooge, president; Miss Lattie Denmore, secretary.

FRATERNAL SOCIETIES.

MASONIC.
Phoenix Lodge, No. 15, F. & A. M.—Meet in Masonic Hall Tuesday evening on or before the full moon of each month. C. C. Vroman, W. M.; P. W. Carpenter, Sec.

Excelsior Chapter, No. 25, R. A. M.—Meet first Thursday of each month, in Masonic Hall. A. S. Turnbull, H. P.; P. W. Carpenter, Sec.

Union Council, No. 10, R. & S. M.—Meet third Wednesday of each month, at Masonic Hall. Howard Stephenson, T. L.; W. L. Pack, Sec.

ODD FELLOWS.
Wyandotte Hall, Union Block, Every Monday evening. F. L. Thompson, N. G.; L. Z. Forster, Sec.

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.
Carpenter Post, No. 180—Meet in A. O. U. W. Hall, first and third Fridays of each month. Col. O. E. Pratt, Com.; E. J. Holbe, Adj.

GOOD TEMPLARS.
Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 283—Meet every Saturday evening, in Good Templar Hall. E. J. Martin, C. T.; Miss Emma Hawkins, Sec.

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.
Ypsilanti Division, No. 106—Meet every Thursday evening, in Good Templar Hall. Joseph Soper, Patriarch; Miss Sarah Soper, Sec.

FATHERS OF HUSBANDRY.
Ypsilanti Grange, No. 56—Meet in Grange Hall, Union Block, every Wednesday evening. Mortimer Crane, M. W.; J. N. Carpenter, Sec.

UNITED WORKMEN.
Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 15—Meet at A. O. U. W. Hall, second and fourth Wednesday of each month. J. H. Whitney, W. M.; P. W. Carpenter, Sec.

WASHTENAW LODGE, No. 57—Meet first and third Friday of each month, in Masonic Hall. F. J. Swaine, M. W.; C. D. Wilcoxson, Sec.; A. A. Bedell, F.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.
Meet in Masonic Hall, first and third Wednesday of each month. O. E. Thompson, D. C.; J. N. Howland, P. R.; Wm. Judd, Rep.

ROYAL ARCADE.
Eggs Council, No. 117—Meet at A. O. U. W. Hall, second and fourth Mondays of each month. A. Lodenham, Regent; P. W. Carpenter, Sec.; W. B. Eddy, Col.

KNIGHTS OF THE MACABEES.
Wolverine Tent, No. 77—Meet in Masonic Block, second and fourth Mondays of each month. E. Thompson, S. E. C.; E. Holmes, R. E.

CATHOLIC SURVIVANT ASSOCIATION.
St. John's Branch, No. 39—Meet every Tuesday evening, in St. John's School Hall. Jas. McCann, Pres.; Jos. Forbes, Sec.

FRATERNAL KETIC CIRCLE.
Ypsilanti Rolling, No. 35—Meet at A. O. U. W. Hall, W. H. Deubel, W. R.; P. W. Carpenter, W. R.

MUTUAL BENEFIT SOCIETY (COLORED).
Meet every Wednesday evening, at hall on Chicago avenue. Chas. Anderson, President; Elijah Artis, Sec.

GOOD SAMARITANS AND DAUGHTERS OF SAMARIA (COLORED).
Meet every Friday evening, at Davis' Hall. T. S. Roadman, Chief; David York, Sec.

ATTORNEYS.

D. C. GRIFFIN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Money Loans, Notes and Mortgages bought and sold. No. 2 South Huron Street.

J. WILLARD RABBITT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
No. 1 South Huron Street, Ground Floor.

F. HINKLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
and Real Estate Exchange. Laible Block, Huron Street, Second Floor.

F. C. MORIARTY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Allen & McCorkle's office, Huron Street, Ypsilanti, Mich.

PHYSICIANS.

F. M. OAKLEY, M. D., OFFICE AND RESIDENCE.
First dwelling south of Engine House, Huron street, Ypsilanti.

MRS. FLORA H. RUCH, M. D.—RESIDENCE
and office corner of Washington and Ellis streets, near M. E. Church. Office hours from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m.

F. K. OWEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office and residence, Adams street, Ypsilanti. Telephone at residence.

D. R. KNICKERBOCKER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
corner of Adams and Emmet Sts., Ypsilanti. Telephone at residence.

O. E. PRATT, M. D., HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
and Surgeon, office and residence on Huron street, opposite Episcopal Church.

A. FRASER, M. D., HOMEOPATHIST.
Street, near Postoffice, Ypsilanti, Mich.

D. R. JAMES HUESTON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
office and residence on River street, L. D. Norris place. Telephone No. 45.

MISCELLANEOUS.

E. B. MORRISON, REAL ESTATE, FIRE
and Life Insurance, Notary Public and Conveyancer. Money to Loan on Real Estate. Office with Hon. E. P. Allen.

TOUGHIDGE & WILCOX, DEALERS IN
Italian and American Marble, Scotch, Irish and American Granite. Fine monuments a specialty. Estimates furnished on building work, flag walks, etc. Washington street.

A little Boston girl says faith is believing you know isn't true.

The Ypsilantian.

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.

SMITH & OSBAND, Publishers.

(GEO. C. SMITH, WM. M. OSBAND.)

THE YPSILANTI is published each Thursday afternoon, from the office, south side of Congress street.

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Address THE YPSILANTI, Ypsilanti, Mich.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—James O'Brien, a railroad hand, was killed by the cars at Saginaw, last Friday. The body was brought here Monday, and buried in St. John's Cemetery Tuesday. His mother is a widow, living on Huron street, near the knitting factory.

RESIGNATION.—Stephen C. Yates, for the past six years superintendent of the Detroit and Saline Plank Road Company, has resigned his position, to take effect April 1st, on account of ill health. Lewis Allen, one of the principal stockholders, president and secretary of the company, although somewhat reluctant at first to part with his services, finally accepted the resignation. Mr. Yates has been connected with the road for the past thirty-three years and is widely known by the farming community, and managed the affairs of the company in an admirable manner.

FIFTY YEARS.—Wednesday evening last, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Dickerson near Rawsonville were visited without notice by about eighty of their old friends and neighbors bearing golden gifts in commemoration of the fact that Mr. and Mrs. D. had reached the 50th year of their married life. Appropriate gifts were given to them, for at the age respectively of 80 and 65, it is fair to suppose that two pairs of golden eyes (spectacles) would fill a much felt want. It is said that the presentation speech by Mr. Charles Stanley and the reply were given in most appropriate and kindly words. A grand time was had all around, and like all gay and giddy banquets the guests stayed near to the small hours. Mr. and Mrs. D. came to this place about 1855 and have lived in the same place ever since, full of honors and surrounded by hosts of friends.

GOOD FOR THE STUDENTS.—Five of Prof. Cleary's students received lucrative situations last week, and he tells us he has completed arrangements by which he can secure positions for all of his shorthand students when competent, and expects soon to have a like arrangement for placing those who graduate from the commercial department. This is very important for the young people who have qualified themselves for good work, but who in many cases lack the acquaintance that more readily secures situations. The demand for such services is rapidly growing, and more will be demanded in the next few months than ever before. We regard Prof. Cleary's institution as one of very great and increasing value. Students who can commence a course this spring and be assured of an opportunity for profitable employment the same season, enjoy privileges that have not heretofore been common.

A WORD FROM WASHINGTON.—A private letter from Congressman Allen to our townsman, Mr. W. B. Clark, is to the effect that the Blair Bill is only in abeyance for the time; that while some in the Committee are disposed to smother it, there will be a right lively fight over it before it is packed away in the pigeon hole. Mr. Allen thinks that the South should not plead the ignorance of the colored man, in justification of the offense of refusing him the ballot, and at the same time reject the wholesome measure proposed, to educate him. The Captain is too good a lawyer not to know that no man or state can take advantage of his own wrong in pleading justification, and that the plain duty of the South is to educate or withdraw the plea of ignorance. This is good law and good sense as well, and we hope to have a speech from Mr. Allen on the subject in due time. He reports good health and plenty of work.

THE COMMON SCHOOL.—For years the common schools of the state have been allowed to run at sixes and sevens, because there has been no one whose special business it was to look after their interests. Their inefficiency under the system of township inspection had become so marked that the people demanded something better, and at last the legislature a year ago provided that the county board of inspectors should have a secretary whose time should be devoted to organizing and in other ways infusing more inspiration into the schools. In Washtenaw Co. Mr. E. C. Warner of Ypsilanti township was appointed to this office and is now at work vigorously to bring the schools into a better condition. Mr. W. is a man eminently qualified for this work and we have no doubt he will make a great change in the schools for the better, before his term of office expires. It is to be hoped he will have the hearty cooperation of the District officers, as he is a practical man and one who knows what a good school is, and how to secure it.

EASTER OBSERVANCES.—The Congregational Sunday school will perform a beautiful Easter exercise, in the church, Sunday evening, consisting of song, responsive reading, and recitation.

Services appropriate to the day will be held at the Presbyterian church.

St. Luke's Church, morning service at

10:30, with an address by Mr. Sill, Senior Warden. Afternoon service at 4 o'clock. This is the annual Easter service of the Sunday school, at which the class offerings are made, and Easter symbols distributed. Mr. Sill will address the Sunday school.

At the M. E. church, services appropriate to the day will be had in the morning, and at 5 o'clock in the afternoon a Sunday School Easter and missionary service will occur, consisting of recitations, music and reporting of special missionary contributions.

HOMEWARD BOUND.—Mr. Robert J. Stephens of Quincy, Mich., formerly a resident of this city, is stopping a few days with friends and relatives here, on his way from quite an extensive trip through Florida and the West Indies. It was his good luck and pleasure to pay his respects to American royalty at the reception given to the President at Jacksonville and reports that he carried away with him a delightful remembrance of the "very sweet" smile and gracious bow with which Mrs. Cleveland favored him. He thinks Mrs. Cleveland is lovely and therefore an attractive campaigner. The people were very enthusiastic over the rare privilege of having a real live President among them. The Hotel Ponce de Leon, at St. Augustine, he describes as one of the finest he ever saw. It is the resort of New York millionaires, but as the rates were from \$15 to \$55 per day, he chose to give it a wide berth. The weather when he was in Florida and the West Indies was a source of exquisite delight and made one feel, "oh so lazy" that the sensation produced was what might be imagined in purely vegetative life. He also learned many things about that dear neighbor of ours in the Gulf, fair Cuba of the sea; how American steamers are not allowed to come to dock but must anchor off about two miles and be unloaded by lighters, while the English steamers plow right past them and anchor at the dock. It was a little galling to an American's pride, but then you know Uncle Sam is very meek just now on the question of international rights. A queer thing about money came to view. The Cuban will give for \$1 of Uncle Sam's greenback, \$2.50 of Spanish paper, but will give only \$2.20 for our silver dollar. Really it is a queer state of things when one's credit is better than his coin, but that is just where Uncle Sam finds himself in Cuba. The whole male population of warlike age are enrolled in the militia, and detachments, one each morning, have to march from Grand Square to the Captain General's office, until all have performed duty, and then the rotating operation is gone over again. They have police in ten grades, and the band a hundred strong plays every night around Queen Isabel's Statue in the Grand Square. Like the descent to Aver-nus, the entrance to Cuba "is easy," but to get out is the difficulty, and after one trial no American longs for a second experience. Cuba is a good place to keep away from. Mr. Stephens will soon leave for Quincy, his home.

Local Nominations.
Prohibition City Ticket.
The mass convention at Council Hall, Tuesday night, mustered 23 votes. The greatest discussion was over the questions whether any except members of the prohibition party had a right to vote, and whether any one had a right to vote for any one who was not a member of the prohibition party; and the chief anxiety expressed was to the orthodoxy of the candidates who were being voted for. The list of names shows that the anxiety was not wholly groundless. The following are the nominations:

ALDERMEN.
1st ward—Levi Chamberlain.
2nd ward—Ed. R. Mereness.
3rd ward—Josiah Kimes.
4th ward—B. M. Danon.
5th ward—Jas. McCall.
SUPERVISORS.
1st District—Louna Sanford.
2nd District—Chas. Wheeler.
CONSTABLES.
1st District—H. C. Dennis.
2nd District—N. Boyce.

YPSILANTI TOWNSHIP.
Republican.
Albert R. Graves, For Supervisor.
John P. Barlow, Jr., For Town Clerk.
Alonzo E. Ford, For Treasurer.
Christiah J. Kelly, For Justice of the Peace.
W. Irving Teckley, For Highway Commissioner.
George W. Clayton, Jr., For Drain Commissioner.
Levi S. Freeman, For School Inspector.
John S. Hunter, For Constables.
Joseph S. Pearson, For Constables.
John P. Barlow, Jr., For Constables.
Sheldon T. Gridley, For Constables.
Edwin S. Butts, For Constables.

The democrats have nominated Seth Arnold for Supervisor, Caleb Eaton for Clerk, and H. Stumpenhoven for Treasurer.

A vote will be taken at the town meeting on the proposition to raise \$350 for reestablishing the landmarks.

At the republican caucus for the township of Ypsilanti a republican club was organized with the following officers:

President—W. M. Osband.
Vice Pres.—W. L. Yeckley.
Secretary—J. L. Hunter.
Treasurer—A. R. Graves.
An executive committee was also provided for by adding to the above named officers, Mr. J. C. Bemis, F. A. Graves, and Charles Fletcher. This committee is called to meet at The Ypsilanti office on Saturday, March 31, at 5 o'clock, and it is hoped every member will make it a point to be present, as important matters will come before the meeting.

Don't fail to see the large assortment of pattern hats and bonnets on exhibition at Mrs. Curtis's, March 29 and 30.

The oxidized neck and hair ornaments and bracelets, so fashionably just now, are kept in all the latest styles at the Bazarette.

Ten Plymouth Rock pullets and a cockerel. Thoroughbred stock. All for \$7.50. Price clear down to hard pan, but a "nimble" expense is better than a slow shilling.

C. F. R. BELLINGS.

The Cancauses To-Night.

Party tickets are to be presented to the voters of this city for their choice next Monday. It is not what we hoped. As republicans, we do not esteem it very important whether city officers shall be republicans, or democrats, or greenbackers, or prohibition party men. As citizens we do esteem it very important whether they shall be wise and prudent, public-spirited and patriotic, unselfish and upright; and as men believing that the highest welfare of the city depends upon the faithful observance of all the laws by all of the people, we esteem it very important that the officers to be chosen shall entertain and carry out a like belief. There is no interest of party that can conflict with that interest. The interests of the republican party, which to us are important, will not be helped, in our judgment, but will be hurt, by the success at the polls of any of its candidates who shall be felt to be unworthy. Those interests will be hurt by the nomination of such, whether they shall be elected or whether they shall be defeated.

Therefore, it is of the highest importance, to the party as well as to the city, now that we are to have party nominations, that those men most worthy of support should be nominated. There is one certain way to secure that result, and that is the attendance at the ward caucuses to-night of all voters interested in the success of their party and the welfare of the city. The aggregate voice will be right; but a partial expression may be very wrong. The best way to insure success is to deserve it.

The duty of a citizen is not discharged by going to the polls and casting his vote for the best man, when he has not done what he could to put that best man on the ticket where a vote for him will have the greatest value. That is nothing less than a shirking of obligation and then satisfying the conscience by a pretense. It is not the mere voting for the best man that the obligation of citizenship requires—it is electing him; and there are steps just as necessary to that as the vote at the polls. Putting him upon the ticket where his election will be possible, is one of those steps, without which the vote for him is a sham and a pretense.

Every voter, then, ought to go to the caucus, just as much as to the polls.

Died.
Many friends of the family of Mr. J. K. Heart were pained to learn of the unexpected death of his son John Lake, which occurred at a quarter past seven Monday morning, at their home near the cemetery. The young man, who was about 23 years of age, had been ill with an attack of typhoid fever for two or three weeks, but was not considered dangerously sick and the announcement of his demise was a shock to many friends. The deceased, who had been engaged in buying and selling fruit for two years past, was an exemplary young man, highly esteemed by all who knew him. His family are among the old and prominent residents of St. Joseph and vicinity.—Benton Harbor Palladium.

The subject of the above notice was born in Ypsilanti, 23 years ago, and removed with his father's family to Berrien county in 1878. He had developed a high character, and had been active as a member of the Congregational church and of the Society of Christian Endeavor. He was a nephew of Mrs. John Gilbert of this city.

Kindly Remembered.

The many friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. James Lowden concluded that it would be quite a proper thing to do, to give them a surprise. Therefore on Wednesday evening, March 21, it being the twentieth anniversary of their wedding life, they found themselves completely taken, not only by the merry people who thronged the house, but by the beautiful decorated china tea set, a pretty water set and various other elegant gifts, as mementoes of esteem. In due season they were presented to Mr. and Mrs. Lowden. Mr. L. responded in words that proceeded not alone from the mouth, but from the heart, after which a delicious supper was served. All seemed to enjoy themselves and departed with the wish to Mr. and Mrs. L. of many happy returns of the day.

JOHN GEDDES'S BIRTHDAY.

Hail to our friends of long ago, so hale, so true and just, Who trod the furthest of Washtenaw among the very first! Coming from the land of Penn to Huron's sweet waves, Brave like those who sailed the sea, where waters Upright and independent, eye truthful and outspoken. Helping friends in Michigan when forests were unbroken; A whig among the whigs so true in the brave days of yore, And now a good republican and solid to the core; Who walked the furthest to the church every summer Sunday And was the first to save the logs every morn on Monday; Making good laws and voting true in all the changing years, Leading on the silver-grays, first among the pioneers; Long life and pleasant memories have to him been given, Hopeful, well and hearty, at the age of eighty-seven; If he would write the history of all our Washtenaw, Correct, concise and truthful, without error, fault or flaw, Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor would rejoice to hear him. The best men in the county would rise up again to cheer him. PIONEER.

A Big Bargain.

If taken at once, 10 room brick house on Congress St., only \$1000. All in nice order. Easy terms.

J. N. WALLACE & CO.

For Sale.

Ten Plymouth Rock pullets and a cockerel. Thoroughbred stock. All for \$7.50. Price clear down to hard pan, but a "nimble" expense is better than a slow shilling.

C. F. R. BELLINGS.

Another Centennial.

One Hundred Years of Presbyterianism.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of America meets this year in Philadelphia, where the first General Assembly met one hundred years ago. The occasion is to be specially commemorative, and as one means to that end every Presbytery has been invited to present a written history of its organization and work. The Presbytery of Detroit has assigned that duty to Rev. Wm. A. McCorkle, D. D., of this city, and the Doctor's work is issued from the press this week, in a pamphlet of 40 pages. The Presbytery of Detroit is 60 years old. It was organized in 1828, with three churches and four ministers, and closes its sixth decade with thirty-nine churches and forty-two ministers. The churches at the organization were, Detroit, Pontiac, Farmington; and the ministers were, Noah M. Wells, Wm. Page, Erie Prince, Isaac W. Ruggles. Within two years after the organization, Ann Arbor, Dixborough, Ypsilanti and Monroe churches had been added, and the ministerial force had been increased by Geo. Howell, Chas. G. Clark, Ira M. Weed and Phaneul W. Warriner. Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti disappear from the Presbytery in 1837, having been incorporated into the Presbytery of Washtenaw upon the division of the Church into the Old School and New School bodies, but which was restored to the original Presbytery upon the reunion of the Church in 1869.

Writing of the steps that led to the reunion of the two branches, in which Dr. McCorkle had an active part as representative of the Presbytery of Detroit in the General Assembly, he says:

When the gracious Spirit, who makes us all one, had called the attention of thoughtful men, in both branches, to the subject, it was found that they were subscribing to the same confession of faith, teaching the same doctrine in their pulpits and theological series, and that they held identically the same position touching the inquiry of slavery, and the support due to the Government in its struggle with the armed force which had risen up in defense of slavery.

And then, with a touch of fine irony, he adds:

The difference between them consisted in the fact that the Old School Assembly called their Committee "Reformers," and the New School Assembly called their Boards "Committees."

That measures the seriousness of the essential difference which separate other denominations who find as great difficulty in coming together as did the Old School and New School Presbyterians.

Writing of the war period, he says:

For many years Providential orderings had been, in a remarkable manner, unfavorable to the institution of slavery, the very efforts put forth in its defense, having been overruled for its serious detriment. The Divine purpose, so long voiced by individual ministers, philanthropists, and statesmen—which had so often taken form in ecclesiastical resolutions and denunciations—began to find loud and potent utterance from the multitude. The Divine power, which had wrought so patiently and mercifully through moral influences, began to take an stern aspect; and he who read by which the standpoint, not of statesmanship, but of Divine Providence, could easily see that the doom of American slavery was sealed.

The Presbytery, whilst never flinching, had always occupied a position second to none in its steadfast and Scriptural opposition to slavery. It held its position with undimmed resolution amid the fiery ordeal, when it came—amid the throes of the Civil war, agonizing under the surgery by which the deadly cancer was being removed from its vitals. In all ways consistent with its character, the Presbytery gave its support to the Government.

The territorial bounds of the Presbytery, which once reached from Indiana to the Sault Ste. Marie, and westward to the middle of the state, now embrace the counties of Wayne, Washtenaw, Livingston, Oakland, Macomb, and that part of St. Clair lying east of Macomb. Of its future, after recording the achievements of the past, the Doctor says:

Who shall predict the future of this Presbytery? and what shall its standing be when the Assembly writes upon the history of its second centennial? It has large room for development, and opportunity for grand conquests. Covering a wide area of richly productive soil, having within its bounds the rapidly growing city of Detroit, Ann Arbor the seat of the State University, Ypsilanti the seat of the State Normal School, and other centers of thrift and influence, it ought to take rank, at no distant day, with the best and most efficient Presbyteries in our Church. If the men upon whom the burden and heat of the day now rests, prove themselves worthy successors of the fathers whom they follow, and those who come after them walk carefully in their footsteps, the assured blessing of God upon their labors will make the record of the history of 1888 to shine with a luster unknown to these pages.

Literary Notes.

The Detroit Tribune of Sunday gave a personal sketch of Robert Louis Stevenson, who became famous in this country through his unique work, "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." The sketch is by Louise Chandler Moulton, and is accompanied by a portrait that is certainly not a thing of beauty. In the same issue occurs the first installment of Mr. Stevenson's serial romance, "The Outlaws of Tunstall Forest," with illustrations by leading artists of the standard monthlies. This is Mr. Stevenson's first serial, and it will be continued in weekly installments. The fame which the author's previous works have given him will insure general attention to this.

Scribner's Magazine for April has an essay of much interest and value, on The Centre of the Republic, by James Baldwin, to be concluded by a second paper in the May number. It traces the marvelous development of the Territory Northwest of the River Ohio, now forming the five central states of the Union, and treats skillfully and charmingly the agencies in that development. Other valuable papers are, the second installment of John C. Ropes' Campaign of Waterloo; an interesting description of Gibraltar, by Henry M. Field; and, Where Shall We Spend Our Summer, by Gen. Greeley—All illustrated.

The Easter number of Harper's Bazar has illustrations of unusual interest. Beside the ornamented cover, there is a double page presentation of the scene on resurrection morning, when Mary Magdalene, coming early to the sepulchre, encountered Jesus and supposed him to be the gardener. Another double page picture is a group showing the Prince and Princess of Wales and their five adult children. Another is a group of Italian army pensioners at the funeral of their comrade—a most admirable study of old men's faces.

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Personal.

Judge Harriman was in town last Saturday, and honored The Ypsilantian with a call.

Mr. S. W. Canfield has been again committed to the asylum at Pontiac, the recovery that his friends so fondly hoped when he came home not having proved permanent.

Mrs. A. B. Bell, who has been seriously ill for a long time, is happily improving.

Mr. E. C. Bowling returned from the East last week, having seen the blizzard in its lair. He says no conception of what it was can be had from written accounts. The scenes in the streets of New York were astonishing, and some of them amusing. Among the facetious signs displayed in the huge drifts, through which passage from door to street was often tunneled, he saw one reading, "Keep off the Grass" an injunction that he strictly obeyed.

Her name is Gertrude, she made her first and best bow on Tuesday, March 20, and the little lady acknowledges Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Gardner as "papa" and "mama." She is fat and rosy, weighs ten pounds, and is a delight to the hearts of the fond parents.—Jefferson (Wis.) Ex.

Col. Geo. P. Sanford has been in Grand Rapids several days in conference with local capitalists relative to an iron mining property on the Michigumme range in the Upper Peninsula. A company will probably be organized to take hold of the enterprise.—Lansing Journal.

Mrs. Henry Fehlig of Wyandotte attended the wedding of her cousin, Miss Lucy Siegmund, last week.

Quite a number of Ypsilantians went to Ann Arbor Monday evening to hear the Boston Ideals.

Will Fell, who has been clerking in Sanders' for some time, has left for Toledo to fill a similar position.

Miss Emma Hawkins is visiting a sister and other friends at Northville this week.

Shelly Hutchinson left for Grand Rapids, Saturday, to take a position as short hand writer in a large manufacturing concern there.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. E. Cowell spent Sunday last with friends in Chicago.

The Lessons of "Unser Fritz" Case.

The greatest doctors in Europe don't seem to know what ails "Unser Fritz." This is the Garfield and Grant episode repeated, and public confidence in "expert" medical knowledge is again shaken.

The effect is a revolution. Since the fatal days of 1883, many of the doctrines of the schoolmen concerning extensive medication have been abandoned, and all schools of practice are more and more relying upon old-fashioned simple root and herb preparations and careful nursing, — the only reliance known to our ancestors.

These methods and reliance are illustrated to-day in a series of old-fashioned roots and herbs preparations recently given to the world by the well-known proprietors of Warner's safe cure—preparations made from formulae possessed by many of our oldest families, and of renowned for popular use, and issued under the happy designation of Warner's Log Cabin Remedies.

"My son," exclaimed a venerable woman to the writer when he was a boy, "my son, you're yellow and pale and weak like lookin' you're needin' a good shaking up with some sarsaparilla!"

A jug of spring sarsaparilla was just as necessary in the "winter supplies" of fifty years ago as was a barrel of pork, and a famous medical authority says that the very general prevalence of the use of such a preparation as Log Cabin Sarsaparilla explains the rugged health of our ancestors.

While Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla is an excellent remedy for all seasons of the year, it is particularly valuable in the spring, when the system is full of sluggish blood, and requires a natural constitutional tonic and invigorator to resist colds and pneumonia, and the effects of a long winter. Philo M. Parsons, clerk of the City Hotel of Hartford, Conn., was prostrated with a cold which, he says, "seemed to settle through my body. I neglected it, and the result was my blood became impoverished and poisoned, indicated by inflamed eyes. I was treated, but my eyes grew worse. I was obliged to wear a shade over them. I feared that I would be obliged to give up work."

"Under the operation of Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla and Liver Pills," he says, "the sore and inflamed eyes disappeared. My blood, I know, is in a healthier condition than it has been for years. I have a much better appetite. I shall take several more bottles for safety's sake. Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla is a great blood purifier, and I most heartily recommend it."

A few bottles of Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla used in the family now will save a week of sickness and many a dollar of bills. Use no other. This is the oldest, most thoroughly tested, and the best, is put up in the largest sarsaparilla bottle on the market, containing 120 doses. There is no other preparation of similar name that can equal it. The name of its manufacturers is a guarantee of its superior worth.

While the great doctors wrangle over the technicalities of an advanced medical science that cannot cure disease, such simple preparations yearly snatch millions from untimely graves.

That Would Stop Them.
A particularly vigorous speaker at a woman's rights meeting, waving her arms like the sails of a windmill, asked: "If the women of this country were to rise in their thousands and march to the polls, I should like to know what there is on this earth that could stop them?" And in the momentary silence which followed this peroration a still, small voice remarked: "A mouse!" — *St. James's Gazette.*

Mrs. Sarah P. Bartlett, of Hope, Me., is 90 years old, and has just taken her first spoonful of medicine. She has decided not to be a centenarian.

Senator Butler, of South Carolina, claims that New York, Pennsylvania and New England drink three times as much liquor as the Gulf States, according to population.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.	
BEVERLY-Extra	\$5.50 @ 6.00
Choice to Fancy	4.70 @ 5.25
Fair to Good	4.20 @ 4.70
Good to Medium	3.80 @ 4.20
Fancy Cows and Heifers	2.70 @ 3.20
Fair Cows	2.20 @ 2.70
Medium Cows	2.00 @ 2.20
Wool-Range	1.80 @ 2.00
Sheep-Range	1.60 @ 1.80
Wheat-No. 2 Spring	70 1/2 @ 71 1/2
CORN-No. 2	30 @ 31
OATS-No. 2	20 @ 21
POTATOES-Per bushel	70 @ 75
POULTRY-Chickens, per	10 @ 11
Ducks	10 @ 11
Turkeys	10 @ 11
BUTTER-Choice creamery	22 @ 23
Fine Dairy	22 @ 23
Low Grades	20 @ 21
CHEESE-Full Cream	10 @ 11
Old Grades	9 @ 10
EGGS-Fresh, per dozen	15 @ 16
ST. LOUIS.	
BEVERLY-Choice Natives	4.20 @ 4.70
Good	3.80 @ 4.20
SHEEP	3.10 @ 3.20
WHEAT-No. 2 Red	40 1/2 @ 41 1/2
CORN-No. 2	28 @ 29
OATS	20 @ 21
DETROIT.	
WHEAT-No. 2 Red	38 1/2 @ 39 1/2
CORN	28 @ 29
OATS	20 @ 21
KANSAS CITY.	
BEVERLY	4.20 @ 4.70
Choice to Fancy	3.80 @ 4.20
Good to Medium	3.40 @ 3.80
WHEAT-No. 2 Soft	38 1/2 @ 39 1/2
CORN-No. 2	28 @ 29
OATS	20 @ 21

St. Jacobs Oil
Cures
NEURALGIA
LUMBAGO
TOOTHACHE
HEADACHE
SCIATICA
RHEUMATISM
DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE.
THE CHAS. A. VOGELER CO. BALTO.-MD.

ELECTRIC T
Health Resor
Hillman, Taliaferro Co., Georgia.
CURES BY
Natural Electricity
ELECTRIFIED WATER!
Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Insomnia, Kidney Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Diseases Peculiar to Women, Nervous Prostration and General Debility. No artificial means whatever. Testimonials and Rates furnished on application. Address, B. F. BROWN, Manager.

How He Carried the Food.

Mr. Whymer, with two guides, had made the ascent of the Aiguille Verte, a peak of the Alps which had been ascended before. He had left his porter in charge of some fifty-five hundred feet below the summit. They had left this place early in the morning, had climbed to the summit, where they ate a luncheon of bread and cheese, and in the afternoon arrived at their camping station. They approached it on a run, meaning to have a grand carouse.

As we rounded the rock a howl broke simultaneously from all three of us, for the porter had taken down the tent, and was moving off with it.

"Stop, there! What are you doing?"
He observed that he thought we were killed, or at least lost, and was going to Chamounix to communicate the fact.

"Unfasten the tent and get out the food."

Instead of doing so, the porter fumbled in his pockets.

"Get out the food!" we roared, losing all patience.

"Here it is," said our worthy friend, producing a dirty piece of bread about as big as a half-penny roll. We three looked solemnly at the fluff-covered morsel. It was past a joke—he had devoured everything. Mutton, loaves, cheese, wine, eggs, sausages—all was gone past recovery. It was idle to grumble and useless to wait. We were light and could move quickly; the porter was laden, inside and out.

We went our hardest; he had to shuffle and trot. He streamed with perspiration; the mutton and cheese oozed out in big drops; he larded the glacier. We had our revenge, and at 8:15 re-entered Chamounix, amidst firing of cannon and other demonstrations.—*Youth's Companion.*

Unconscious Thought.

Miss H— of Princeton writes: "Yesterday I tried at breakfast to recall the name of Azimolite Khan, but could only remember that it began with 'A.' I felt vexed for a moment only, and totally forgot it, being absorbed in an interesting subject. In about ten minutes I said aloud, 'It is Azimolite Khan!' and was scarcely conscious that I had said it, it came so suddenly to me."

Mr. V— of Brooklyn, New York, writes: "While writing a paper on a medical subject I had occasion to use the technical term for a swoon, which I could not recall. At this point, being obliged to attend a lecture, spontaneously and apparently without reason—for the two subjects had no connection—the word 'syncope' shot across my mind; immediately after the medical paper came into my mind."

Mr. L— of New York writes: "One case I remember. I was trying to think of the name of a book and gave it up. About half an hour after I was talking of something else, when all of a sudden I blurted out the name without any conscious volition on my part, or without thinking anything about the book at all." — *Popular Science Monthly.*

A Singular Cave in Scotland.

There comes to us an account of a singular cave found in a limestone quarry in Scotland, abounding in stalactites of fantastic shapes, one of them resembling a human skull, another a horse's jaw-bone, and perhaps as wonderful, the appearance of a comedo set of organ pipes. This cave is uniform in breath, but is irregular in height.—*Harper's Bazar.*

A CHANCE IN A LIFETIME.

Any Grade of Watch for \$1.00 per Week. The Co-operative Watch Club.

A new plan by which you can get a watch at spot cash wholesale price, on payment of a small weekly or monthly installment. For example, 35 persons wish to buy a \$5.00 watch each. They each pay \$1.00 a week to us and every week we deliver them one watch (or we can send the watch C. O. D. with privilege of examination) to some member chosen by the club who shall take it out with money subscribed. At each subscription it is decided by a drawing which member is to receive the watch; and so on until all are supplied. When a member gets his watch he gives to the club satisfactory security for the balance. Number of members, amount and date of payment, and description of goods bought, will be arranged to suit purchasers. We will supply them with mutual forms of agreement (which they can sign as a guarantee to each other where required). This will be found a satisfactory investment by any one contemplating the purchase of a watch. Instead of spending the money in different ways, for which you would have nothing to show, you will at the end of agreed time possess a good and lasting article, all paid for, without experiencing any strain on your purse. All intending members will receive our catalogue on application, and will be able to select from as complete an assortment as can be offered, it will be ascertained exactly what they are receiving and of its reliability, as we warrant all our goods and as our own reputation will testify. Address all communications to J. S. Townsend, 1552 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill. (Watch Club Department). For reference First National Bank of Chicago.

N. B. Special notice to any one who will assist us in forming new clubs. Particulars furnished on application. In writing please mention this paper. Write for catalogue.

In the province of Posen, Germany, lives a man named Wapinski, who, now 118, and though now 124 years old, is in vigorous health.

ITCHING PILLS.
SYMPTOMS: Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulcers on, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

A Colorado Marriage.

Mrs. Lucy A. Smith, a former Huron lady, has just been married at Glenwood Springs, Col., to a wealthy miner. Some time last fall a mutual friend induced Mrs. Smith to correspond with the gentleman, and matters went on so smoothly that a proposal was made and accepted. About January 12 Mrs. Smith received a letter from her admirer, inviting her to come to Glenwood Springs, where they would be married. She hastened to comply, but was storm-bound twenty-two days on the trip. The old miner was on hand to meet her at the appointed time, but when she failed to put in an appearance as he went back to his mine as unconcerned as if nothing had happened. After the snow blockade was lifted Mrs. Smith arrived on the scene and hunted up the object of her affections, and the marriage was duly celebrated. Neither of the pair had seen the other or even exchanged photographs.—*Sioux City Journal.*

Something about Inventions.

A glance through the Patent Office Gazette is about as amusing as a trip through a museum. Certainly, the strange things there pictured and described are much more grotesque and useless.

It would be well for inventors, as a rule, upon the completion of their first model for the Patent Office, to look the thing in a trunk and lay out the amount of money necessary to patent the "thing" in buying mechanical books.

Buy a philosophy first of all; perhaps an arithmetic will need be studied to enable the "inventor" to understand the philosophy, but never mind that, begin at the beginning.

After some knowledge of philosophy is attained, a good work on mechanics should be procured and its contents investigated. Procure a book illustrating all the mechanical movements, and their combination, and see what has been done in the very line the inventor proposes to follow.

Every idea has to be reinvented about a dozen times, by as many men, and the last man who does it is sure the thing was never before thought of.

The before mentioned Patent Office Gazette illustrates a wrench, which would turn about as hard-working a nut as a man could move with his two elbows used as a vise. Had the inventor known anything of the lever, as illustrated in an elementary philosophy, he would have changed his wrench model into a milking stool, or a sheep yoke, before applying for (and securing) a patent thereon.

Wonder what kind of men the examiners are? Either they must be full-blooded automata, or their minds have been shattered by the thousands of mechanical monstrosities brought before them in a never-ending stream.

In the list of car couplers alone are some less than 20,000, devices which might make passably good boat anchors, grappling irons and corn shellers, but which for coupling cars would be about as successful as the Keely motor.

Speaking of motors brings to mind the four or five hundredweight motors which have had money spent on them, the spring motors, the "power increasing" devices, and the "adjustable automatic, self-acting, combined motors," which bloom so sweetly every Spring-time and then fade away to oblivion again.

If, as has been stated, every man who has got the "inventive fever" would read up what has been done, before he wastes time and money in working up some useless device which is new to him but old to the better informed, then there would be less Patent Office dead wood and more good money in some would-be inventor's pockets.—*American Cultivator.*

LABOUCHERE.

Dr. D. Hayes Agnew, of Philadelphia, will celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of his admission to the medical profession, April 25.

If afflicted with sore eyes Dr. Isaac Thompson's Celebrated Eye Water.

Walker's Duetz Soap is the name of a new paper in Milton, Fla.

He Has Had Gout and Rheumatism at the Same Time—Which He Prefers.
I have been lately enjoying the relative discomfort of gout and acute rheumatism, having had both at the same time. Gout is not pleasant; the part affected feels as if an iron band a size too small were being squeezed round it, with an occasional interlude of a hot coal being dropped on it. But, on the whole, I prefer it to rheumatism, when the latter assumes the form of a tearing at the muscles.

To keep up my spirits I read books on gout, and consulted my medical adviser upon its why and wherefore. So far as I can make it out, all that is known about it is that the liver in some persons does something, or does not do something, which throws uric acid into the blood, when it produces gout, rheumatism, or both. Why it should do so no one seems to know. There is, too, I imagine, no cure for it. Colicium only, to a certain extent, mitigates the tension of the skin. But the trouble is that either taking this, or taking a remedy for rheumatism, weakens the heart, so that in reducing the pain, you may kill the patient. Gout may be said to practically cure itself, for the uric acid, when it lays hold of a point, burns itself out eventually.

The great point is to keep one eye on the gout and the other eye on the heart, and to take the greatest care not to catch cold. It would seem that gout is not a disease that lurks in the bodies of fine old Tories, descended from six bottle squires; for to judge by the number of remedies that have been sent to me from all parts of the country by radicals, it is rather prevalent among radicals. I take this opportunity to thank all my kind friends who sent me remedies, though if I had taken them all I don't know exactly what would have occurred, as there might have been a free fight between them.—*London Truth.*

A Phenomenal Fire.

At Wadsworth, on the Central Pacific railroad some three years ago, the ground was set on fire by cinders dumped from engines at the railroad shop, and has been burning ever since. The railroad shops have been removed to the opposite side of the Truckee river. When cattle new to the place got into this burning ground it is stated that they elevated their tails and speedily departed. The old cows from the neighborhood learned long since from sad experience to give this "hell's half-acre" a wide berth. The noise made by strange cattle when they got their first baptism of fire can only be compared with the howling of the famous bulls of Bashan.—*Nevada Enterprise.*

The Heat of the Moon.

During the eclipse Saturday evening Prof. Verry, of the Allegheny Observatory, made valuable observations. By using the bolometer, Prof. Langley's invention, he established the fact that the temperature of the moon does not reach nearly so high as has heretofore been supposed probably not above zero Fahrenheit, while it falls during the lunar winter night to probably 200 degrees below zero.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

Webster Scared Him.

Captain Bassett, doorkeeper of the Senate, says a Washington letter, is a character, and he looks it. He is slightly bent now, and the hair which was flaxen and curly when Daniel Webster first appointed him a page, is as white as snow, and it hangs down around his head, long and glistening, like spun glass.

"Yes," he said, wearily, in reply to my salutation, "it is a good while since I was appointed page by Webster. Calhoun was Vice President then, and, of course, presided over the Senate. A tall, lean, severe-looking man, I remember how jauntily he used to throw his long cloak over the railing. Jackson was president, and he used to come here occasionally during a quarrel over the United States Bank. I remember him as a thin, peaked man, and Mr. Webster called him quarrelsome."

"The goldfinch Daniel seems to have been fond of his today?" I said, with a rising inflection.

"He had a powerful face and a deep bass voice," Mr. Bassett said fervently. "He frightened me once and made me angry. It was a bad, rainy night, and he called me to him just before time for the Senate to adjourn, and told me to go out and get a carriage for him. I could not find one and told him that they were all gone. I never shall forget the look he gave me. He took me by both shoulders, scowled at me and said in his severest voice, 'Go—and get—a carriage!' I was chilled and angry. They were the first harsh words he had ever addressed to me. I started off and walked about the town, finding no carriage, and finally I went home. I refused to go out to the Senate next day. My father saw Mr. Webster, who explained in his rough way that he only did it for my good; he wanted to teach me to do whatever I tried to do. I went back to my duties, but there was no more familiarity between us after that."

Ten cents an acre was all Green of 364 acres brought recently in from County, Alabama, when sold on mortgage.

If you have tumor, (or tumor symptoms) Cancer (or cancer symptoms), Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt-Rheumatism, Chronic Warts, Nervousness, or other complaints—Dr. KILMER'S FEMALE REMEDY corrects and cures.

The price paid for the New York Mail and Express by Colonel Shepard is said to have been \$425,000.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 93 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Governor Lounsbury, of Connecticut, named Friday, March 30, as Fast-Day for the Nutmeg State.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she clung to Castoria, When she became Miss, she cried for Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, who is now at Monte Carlo, is in receipt of the libretto of a new comic opera from the pen of W. S. Gilbert. The libretto is a satire on society.

A Babe in the House
is the source of much sunshine and joy, brightening many a dark cloud and lightening a heavy load—but joys continue abide only in a healthy body. The Great with great wisdom has distributed over the earth vegetable remedies for every ill of human kind. This marvelous Laboratory reveals its secrets to man only by long and searching labor. Few men have attained greater success than Dr. R. V. Pierce, nor devised for suffering humanity a more productive than his "Golden Medical Discovery," the unfailing remedy for consumption in its earlier stages, as well as for chronic nasal catarrh, scrofula, tumors and all blood disorders.

Mrs. Alice J. Shaw, the artistic whistler, will sail for England next month to win new laurels by the public display of her unique talent.

I Bring You Sweet Flowers, and Good Medicine—Hood's Sarsaparilla
A happy combination, and like a ray of sunshine in a dark place to one who is weary and overworked or prostrated by disease. Particularly Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will be convinced of its peculiar merits. It is the ideal spring medicine—reliable, beneficial pleasant to take, and gives full value for the money.

Nearly everybody needs a good spring medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla to expel impurities which accumulate in the blood during the winter, keep strength as warm weather comes on, create appetite and promote healthy digestion. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will be convinced of its peculiar merits. It is the ideal spring medicine—reliable, beneficial pleasant to take, and gives full value for the money.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla every year as a spring tonic, with most satisfactory results. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all who have that miserable tingling feeling at the season." C. PARKER, 349 Bridge street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Hop Plaster
A peculiar and successful combination of soothing, strengthening and pain-killing agents—fresh hops, hemlock gum and pine balsam. Pain, soreness or weakness in the back, side, kidney, chest, shoulder, neck, limbs or muscles are all instantly relieved and cured. Warrented the best plaster known. No pain. No swelling. No redness. No itching. No odor. No danger. No expense. Everywhere. 25c. a piece for \$1.00. Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY'S CREAM BALM, 235 Greenwich St., N. Y.

Ely's Cream Balm
Price 50 cents. Will do you good in Curing CATARRH. Then \$5.00 in any one day.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY'S CREAM BALM, 235 Greenwich St., N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

"That Miss Jones is a nice-looking girl, isn't she?"

"Yes, and she'd be the belle of the town if it wasn't for one thing."

"What's that?"
"She has catarrh so bad it is unpleasant to be near her. She has tried a dozen things and nothing has helped her. I am sorry, for I like her, but that doesn't make any less disagreeable for me to be around her."

Now if she had used Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, there would have been nothing of the kind said, for it will cure catarrh every time.

Louis Kosuth is still living at Turin with his sister, in good health and busy with his autobiography.

Consumption Surely Cured.

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address.

Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

It is not without interest to recall that the late German Emperor and Warren's guest each other at the great Guildhall banquet in London in 1874.

Delicate Children, Nursing Mothers, Overworked Men, and for all diseases where the tissues are wasting away from the inability to digest ordinary food, or from overwork of the brain or body, all such should take Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites.

"I used the Emulsion on a lady who was delicate, and threatened with Bronchitis. It put her in such good health and flesh, that I must say it is the best Emulsion I ever used."—L. P. WADDELL, M. D., Hugh's Mills, S. C.

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100 Doses One Dollar

Caine's Celery Compound
For The Nervous The Debilitated The Aged
CURES Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver Diseases, and all affections of the Kidneys.
AS A NERVE TONIC, It Strengthens and Quiets the Nerves.
AS AN ALTERNATIVE, It Purifies and Enriches the Blood.
AS A LAXATIVE, It acts mildly, but surely, on the Bowels.
AS A DIURETIC, It regulates the Kidneys and Cures their Diseases.
Recommended by professional and business men. Price \$1.00. Sold by druggists. Send for circulars. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, BURLINGTON, VT.

\$93 Sewing Machine Free!

We want one person in every village, town and township, to keep in their homes a list of our ART SAMPLERS, to those who will keep and simply show these samples to those who will, we will send, free, the very best Sewing Machine manufactured in the world, with all the attachments. This machine is made after the SEWING PATENT, which has expired. Before the patent was out, this style machine, with the attachments, was sold for \$93. It is now sold for \$20. Reader, it may seem to you that this is a wonderful thing. But, if you will keep in your home and show to those who call, a set of our elegant and unequalled ART SAMPLERS, and the first person who will give you more than two months, and then they become your own. How can we do this—easily enough. We offer you as much as \$200 or \$300 worth of goods, if you will give us a month or two. We need one person in each village, town and township, to keep in their homes a list of our ART SAMPLERS, to those who will keep and simply show these samples to those who will, we will send, free, the very best Sewing Machine manufactured in the world, with all the attachments. This machine is made after the SEWING PATENT, which has expired. Before the patent was out, this style machine, with the attachments, was sold for \$93. It is now sold for \$20. Reader, it may seem to you that this is a wonderful thing. But, if you will keep in your home and show to those who call, a set of our elegant and unequalled ART SAMPLERS, and the first person who will give you more than two months, and then they become your own. How can we do this—easily enough. We offer you as much as \$200 or \$300 worth of goods, if you will give us a month or two. We need one person in each village, town and township, to keep in their homes a list of our ART SAMPLERS, to those who will keep and simply show these samples to those who will, we will send, free, the very best Sewing Machine manufactured in the world, with all the attachments. This machine is made after the SEWING PATENT, which has expired. Before the patent was out, this style machine, with the attachments, was sold for \$93. It is now sold for \$20. Reader, it may seem to you that this is a wonderful thing. But, if you will keep in your home and show to those who call, a set of our elegant and unequalled ART SAMPLERS, and the first person who will give you more than two months, and then they become your own. How can we do this—easily enough. We offer you as much as \$200 or \$300 worth of goods, if you will give us a month or two. We need one person in each village, town and township, to keep in their homes a list of our ART SAMPLERS, to those who will keep and simply show these samples to those who will, we will send, free, the very best Sewing Machine manufactured in the world, with all the attachments. This machine is made after the SEWING PATENT, which has expired. Before the patent was out, this style machine, with the attachments, was sold for \$93. It is now sold for \$20. Reader, it may seem to you that this is a wonderful thing. But, if you will keep in your home and show to those who call, a set of our elegant and unequalled ART SAMPLERS, and the first person who will give you more than two months, and then they become your own. How can we do this—easily enough. We offer you as much as \$200 or \$300 worth of goods, if you will give us a month or two. We need one person in each village, town and township, to keep in their homes a list of our ART SAMPLERS, to those who will keep and simply show these samples to those who will, we will send, free, the very best Sewing Machine manufactured in the world, with all the attachments. This machine is made after the SEWING PATENT, which has expired. Before the patent was out, this style machine, with the attachments, was sold for \$93. It is now sold for \$20. Reader, it may seem to you that this is a wonderful thing. But, if you will keep in your home and show to those who call, a set of our elegant and unequalled ART

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STEPHEN PRATT'S STEAM BOILER WORKS
(Established 1865.) Manufacturer of High and Low
Pressure and **WATER HEATING BOILERS** of all kinds,
smoke pipes, brackets, etc. Old boilers taken
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The Only Perfect Remedy
For habitual constipation, dyspepsia, and kindred ills is the famous California Liquid Fruit Remedy. It is the most powerful as well as the most palatable of all purgatives, as well as cleanses the system, it is easily taken, and perfectly harmless.

You mustn't say Dakota any more. It is "the banana belt," and land where robins sing in the blooming orange trees.

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Is Nature's own true laxative. It is the most easily taken, and the most effective of all remedies to cleanse the system, whether bilious or costive; to dispel headache, colds and fevers; to cure habitual constipation, indigestion, piles, etc. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal.

Private Bill seems to be the biggest fever low on the floor of both House and Senate.

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Rooms over Harris Bros.' Grocery.

Perfect Fitting by the use of the Tailor System. Patterns cut.

Work for Students a Specialty at reduced rates. Respectfully,

FLORA CATTERMOLE.

CASH FOR EGGS

I will pay market price in cash for strictly fresh eggs at my place.

2936 JOEL RESSLER.

the conquest of Peru the Spaniards captured hundred weights of emeralds, and one dedicated to the goddess Esmeralda, was the size of an ostrich egg. Cortez gave his bride a large emerald carved like a rose, which roused the queen's envy and lost him the court favor. —Wide Awake.

The Official Cigarette.

The habit of smoking cigarettes among public officials is increasing in the increase. It is due no doubt to the fact that the cigarette affords a means of satisfying an appetite or craving for tobacco and affords enough pleasure for the smoker to last for the time it is wanted. "A cigar or a pipe is too much of a smoke," said an official talking to an American representative about the matter. "I can smoke a cigarette and be called on at a moment's notice by a lady or summoned into the presence of a superior. In an emergency of the kind

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASH-
TENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court
of the county of Washenaw, holden at the Probate
Office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Saturday, the
3rd day of March, 1901, at ten o'clock in the fore-
noon, and on the eighth and eighth and eighth
Harriman, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the
estate of Susan Smith and her heirs, late of the
county of Washenaw, deceased. Watson Barr, ex-
ecutor of the last will and testament of said de-
ceased, comes into court and represents that he is
now prepared to render his final account as such
executor. Thereupon it is ordered that Saturday,
the 31st day of March instant, at ten o'clock in the
forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing
such account, and that the devisees, legatees and
heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons
interested in said estate, are required to appear at
a session of said Court then to be holden at the
Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, in this
county, and show cause, if any there be, why the
said account should not be allowed. And it is
Further ordered that said executor give notice
to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency
of said account, and the hearing thereof, by
causing a copy of this order to be published in "THE
PSYLLANTIAN, a newspaper printed and circulated
in said county," successively for three weeks, to
the said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate.
[A true copy.]

Wm G. Dorr, Probate Register. 2730

We have the largest and best stock
of Fresh and Salt Meats, etc., in the
city. Call and see.

Smoked Hams, - - - 13 Cent
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DISCOUNT WHITE POND LIME. A new discovery
one in which ladies who would like to
the "hour and time of a new season."
Particular in plan and execution.
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The largest stock of Spectacles, Eyeglasses, Trusses of all kinds, and prices always better than one-quarter off.

THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, MICH.
THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1888.

KING HUMBERT, of Italy, is retrenching his private expenses to pay off his father's debts.

The grand duke of Baden wishes to take an American tour, but his ministers oppose the project.

Mrs. MACKAY will spend the next social season in New York and entertain on an extensive scale.

EDITOR CHAS. A. DANA is 70 years old, yet no one walks up Broadway with a jauntier air than he.

JOSEF HOFFMAN'S autographs are rare and when he does sign his name it is in its Polish form, "Josio."

One of Prince Bismarck's former bodyguards is now living in Chicago. Hildebrand is his appropriate name.

LADY ANNE BLUNT says her husband's health is permanently undermined by the discomforts of his imprisonment.

The Standard oil men of Russia are the two noble brothers, who are worth \$400,000,000 and have a larger income than the Czar.

CONGRESSMAN BARNES, of Georgia, intends to publish a collection of the queer letters received by himself and his colleagues.

JOHN M. GLOVER, of St. Louis, is accredited with being the most lavish entertainer among the members of the present Congress.

HENRY ABBEY attracts a good deal of attention in New York by showing a new-fashioned English hansom cab which he has imported.

MISS JENNIE CHAMBERLAIN, the Ohio beauty, who created quite a furore in England a couple of years ago, is living very quietly in Cleveland.

EDMUND CLARENCE STEDMAN, banker and poet, receives as many as 100 letters a week from people who want to become authors and seek his advice.

An Englishman named John Haight, who lives at Haight, Carroll county, Md., will be 88 years old the eighth day of the eighth month (August), 1888.

LADY CHARLES DILKE is writing a book on her recent travels with her husband. She is trying to arrange with Lady Butler (Elizabeth Thompson) for illustrations.

The astonishing statement is recorded that Justice Gray has drawn one thousand French novels from the congressional library since his accession to the supreme court.

LADY MORELL MACKENZIE, in addition to the India shawl she recently received from the queen, has several valuable gifts from the German emperor and crown prince.

WILLIAM MERTZ, a San Francisco grocer, while laughing heartily fell from his chair and broke two ribs. The broken ribs caused such injury to internal organs that the man has since died.

The sweetest of Miss Barbara Hunt, of Breslau, L. I., while talking to her at the gate suddenly turned, when the burning end of his cigar came in contact with her eyeball, injuring it severely.

REV. DR. LEONARD U. BACON, who is a graduate in medicine as well as divinity, has been vigorously assailing the faith cure and Rev. S. N. Platt, also both M. D. and D. D., has entered the lists in its defense.

M. RENAN has undertaken to write for a leading French periodical on the reign of David and Solomon, in which the writer will continue his story of the people of Israel from the point to which the volume just published brings the reader.

KING ALBERT, of Saxony, has written to this country for volumes on the American war by living authors. His majesty is an authority on European military matters, having greatly distinguished himself in the Franco-Prussian war.

In Paul Bourget's last novel, "Les Mehsongers," he dressed his heroine in a black corset, and thereupon received numerous notes, some cordoned, saying that it was not fashionable. Bourget is now going about among the Parisian dressmakers to get data to establish his theory.

SENATOR INGALLS' private secretary is his son Ellsworth, who is fresh from college and is studying law in Washington. He is described as a tall, blonde young man, with long, straight legs, slender body, and small, round head. He has the general air of a college-bred youth.

MRS. ELIZA GARFIELD was the only woman who ever saw her son inaugurated president of the United States. Washington's mother was living in Fredericksburg, Va., when the father of his country was inaugurated, but she did not witness the ceremony, which took place in New York.

R. D. BLACKMORE, author of "Lorna Doone," has just lost his wife. Mr. Blackmore resides at Yeddington, near London, where he cultivates one of the largest market gardens in Great Britain. It seems strange to think of the author of the greatest novel of the generation, as many consider "Lorna Doone," posing as a wholesale greengrocer.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Latest Intelligence From All Parts of the World.

EAST.

At Utica, N. Y., Monday General Lester R. Faulkner was held in \$300,000 bonds for embezzling \$150,000 of the funds of the wrecked First National Bank of Danville, N. Y. His brother James, the absconding President of the bank, returned from Canada and made a clean breast of the affairs of the concern before the United States grand jury.

Mrs. Minnie Lebknecht, on Saturday, poisoned her three children at 104 West Fifty-eight street, New York, watched them die, and then reported the facts to the police. She had been driven to do this by poverty, and she explained she killed the little ones because she loved them.

The charges of bribery in the Ohio State senate have led to the appointment of a committee of investigation and created the greatest excitement. The charges refer to certain Chicago packers as trying to defeat a bill adverse to the packing interest, and involve several senators in visits to Chicago to make terms. The correspondence on the subject in the hands of the committee and shown, it is said, that the packers refused to be led, on the ground that the bill in question was unconstitutional and would be null and void if passed.

Fred Grant is out in an interview in which he accuses Gen. Badeau of deliberate falsehood in what he said about writing the memoirs of his father.

Representatives of over 300 regiments were present at the reception given Judge Ray, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. at Dayton, Ohio, Friday.

The jury in the trial of the State of Ohio against Robert B. Montgomery, for the Columbus tally sheet forgery, being unable to agree, was discharged at noon Friday. It stood ten for conviction and two for acquittal.

Morrison Remick Waite, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, died Friday morning at Washington of typhoid pneumonia after an illness of a few days. Both members of Congress adjourned out of respect to the memory of the deceased, and committees were appointed to attend the funeral. The Supreme Court also adjourned, and President Cleveland issued a proclamation ordering that the Government buildings be draped for three days, and that flags be placed at half-mast on the day of the funeral. The widow is absent in California, and no arrangements for the funeral can be made until her return, but it is the intention of the members of the family to have the funeral take place at Toledo, the old residence of the Chief Justice.

In New York Friday night Henry Bergh, nephew of the late deceased founder of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, was unanimously elected President of the society.

Two New York pilot boats, containing four pilots and ten sailors, have been missing since the great storm, and it is believed that all perished.

The match between Egan Lewis and Dennis Gallagher, at Buffalo, N. Y., Wednesday night, was stopped by the police, after Lewis had won two falls, one in 2 1/2 minutes and the second in 10 1/2. Mayor Becker becoming alarmed at the effect on Gallagher, the third bout of the stranger's pugilistic hold. The match was declared a draw and the gate receipts, \$1,000, equally divided.

Barton Mills, of Lynn, Mass., a traveling salesman, was the victim of a distressing and very peculiar accident at Omaha, Neb., Wednesday, an English sparrow flying into his face, the bird's bill penetrated his eyeball and destroyed it.

Arguments in the suit of Colonel George H. Tilden against the executors of the will of Samuel J. Tilden, to secure a judgment of the estate, were made at New York Wednesday. The Colonel claims that the residue clause, involving millions of dollars, is illegal.

President Cleveland has been elected a member of the Browning Lake Trout Fishing Club, of Maryland, and accepted with thanks.

The Emigration Board reports the total number of passengers landed at New York the past week as 450,845.

Ellot F. Shepard has purchased from Cyrus W. Field the New York Mail and Express, which will continue to support Republican and protection principles.

It is believed that twenty persons perished in Essex county, N. J., during the recent storm. At New Haven, Conn., seven persons perished; and there were twenty deaths in towns adjacent to New Haven, while hundreds of people suffered from frost bites.

The Burlington & Missouri River switchmen at Omaha struck Monday morning.

In the trial of the libel suit of Secretary William F. Vilas against William Welch, at Minneapolis, Monday, the defendant testified that in August, 1887, Mr. Vilas admitted appropriating \$15,000 of the assets of the old Madison Mutual Life Insurance Company.

The body found at Invergrove, Minn., and first supposed to be Tascotti, who murdered Millionaire Snell, has been identified as that of James C. McFeely, a clerk at St. Paul, Minn.

The fall of snow during Sunday's storm in the Aberdeen (D. T.) district was reached two inches on the level.

Mr. W. C. Goudy, of Chicago, reached Washington Monday night, and it is rumored that President Cleveland wishes to consult him on the question of the Chief Justiceship.

Mr. Goudy had a conference with Congressman R. W. Townsend.

The father of Miss Fellschew, reported as engaged to the Indian Chaska, says his daughter wrote him that she was about to marry Mr. Samuel Campbell, who has a slight trace of Indian blood in his veins, from which source sprung the story that she was to wed the full-blooded Sioux.

A temporary writ of injunction was served on Governor Larrabee and his Executive Council Monday, restraining them from assessing the property of the Pullman Sleeping and Drawing-room Company used on Iowa.

The injunction will be argued in the United States Circuit Court at St. Louis April 12.

In the United States Court in Chicago, the Chicago and Rock Island company filed a bill charging the Burlington with trying to take advantage of the strike and form a combination of all the western roads to promote the railroad trust. Some of the allegations border on the sensational, and they will be heard in time.

At Omaha Friday the St. Paul and Omaha Road began moving Burlington cars for the first time since the beginning of the strike.

The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy switchmen took a new phase Friday night when a meeting of the Switchmen's Union was held in Chicago, and it was decided to call out all the switchmen in the employ of that company in that city. At the same time other lines of the night switchmen employed by the Burlington on its main lines and branches went out at midnight.

Fifty citizens of Aurora, Ill., in a petition to the Board of Railroad Commissioners Friday

stated their belief that engineers and firemen are incompetent to perform their duties were running trains through that place, thereby endangering the lives and property of patrons, and asked an investigation.

At St. Joseph, Mo., Friday morning, Thomas Brown, a new Burlington engineer, ingoing to the round-house and passing a crowd of strikers and their sympathizers, was struck on the head with a blunt instrument by some one in the crowd, whose identity is still unknown, and can not be recovered.

The Franz Brewery, at Sioux City, Iowa, managed by John A. Amsdorf at the time of the Haddock murder, was leased Wednesday, to be used as a butter and egg depot.

A hurricane Tuesday night at Calhoun, Ga., uprooted every structure in town and destroyed several buildings, including the Baptist and Methodist Churches. Four or five persons were wounded, and numbers of cattle were killed.

It is reported from Duluth, Minn., that McGargle, the Chicago bootler, was in that city last Friday, where he was seen by Board of Trade and newspaper men.

At Port Byron, Ill., Tuesday, Dr. Morrison was called to attend a patient of Dr. Morgan, who, coming in, ordered that Dr. Morrison be ordered to leave. Dr. Morrison left, but only to get a whip, with which he gave Dr. Morgan a terrible thrashing.

James Lapp, of Goodland, Ind., was arrested in Logansport, Ind., Wednesday, on the charge of passing counterfeit \$5 silver certificates to the amount of \$200,000.

There is a general feeling in the city of Mexico banking and financial circles that the loan of \$3,000,000, placed Monday with Berlin, Paris, and Amsterdam banks, insures prosperous times for some time to come. The government can now meet its obligations and have a surplus for public improvements.

The defection of James W. Tate, Treasurer of Kentucky, is now placed between \$100,000 and \$200,000. The Legislature has impeached Tate and offered a reward of \$5,000 for his apprehension.

Brother Philip, one of the founders of the Trappist Monastery at Vernon Township, Dubuque County, Iowa, died Monday night, aged 75.

C. W. Shaw, part proprietor and formerly managing editor of the Pittsburgh Dispatch, died Tuesday, aged 40, after a prolonged illness.

At Decatur, Ala., Tuesday, Louisville & Nashville and Memphis & Charleston engineers refused to take out a train in which was one "Q" car, and at last reports the car was still in the yard. A surprise was given in Kansas City by the refusal of the Wabash Western to handle Burlington freight, while all other lines took charge of it. A train of "Q" cars was sent out by the Santa Fe.

The Missouri river is rapidly rising, and great ice-gorges are forming. Near Sioux City, Iowa, there is danger of serious overflow.

At Champaign, Ill., Monday night, Alonzo Canada, a cowboy from the Cheapeake nation, resented a suggestion that he ought to pay for liquor he had refused to settle for at Mrs. Miller's saloon by shooting, and fatally wounding, Mike Chresman.

James W. Tate, popularly known as "hoarsest old Dick Tate," was here last Treasurer of the State of Kentucky since 1867, has died, leaving a shortage of \$200,000. His bond of \$300,000 is said to be well covered. A universal favorite, and widely known, the downfall of Tate causes a tremendous sensation.

A resolution has been presented in the Legislature offering a reward of \$5,000 for his arrest.

Joseph H. Whipple, ex-President of the Peabody Knitting Mills at Battle Creek, Mich., who fled a month ago with a crowd, leaving his wife and family, was imprisoned at New York Tuesday on a charge of forgery and embezzlement, and is held to await a requisition from Michigan.

Fire at Milwaukee, Wis., early Thursday morning, starting in Atkins & Ogden's shoe manufactory, extended through an entire block, causing an aggregate loss to a large number of firms of \$125,000; insured for about \$275,000. The fire broke out in the rear of the building, and spread to the main building, where the shoe manufactory was located. The fire was caused by a defective gas pipe, and the firemen were unable to reach the building in time to prevent the loss.

At Catlin, Ill., Wednesday night, John Horr, aged 19, made an unsuccessful attempt to commit suicide, his second effort within a few days, on account of disappointment in love.

Resolutions denunciating of the Mills tariff bill were adopted Tuesday by the Central Texas Live-Stock Association.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The International Convention of Woman Suffragists began its sessions Monday at Albaugh's Opera House in Washington. The attendance was large, delegates being present from France, Germany, England, Ireland, Finland, Norway, India, and Canada. Elizabeth Cady Stanton delivered the address of welcome, and during the day and evening papers of much interest were read.

An old St. Louis packer testified in the refined land case in Washington that the packers of the first-named city had for years been engaged in killing and packing diseased meat.

During a storm at Washington, Wednesday lightning struck the Capitol, the flash being especially vivid in the Senate Chamber. All the occupants of the Senate Chamber—Justices, lawyers, and clerks—jumped to their feet, but quickly subsided. In the House wing balls of brass fire were notched in the ceiling, and the firemen were called to the roof to see what was the matter.

A horse outside was knocked down and an engineer in the basement was prostrated.

Thomas E. Nash, General Superintendent of the railway mail service, who personally represented the Postoffice Department in Chicago during the threatening interruption of mail transportation caused by the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy strike, returned to Washington Wednesday that no further trouble in carrying mails is anticipated; that engineers are willing and anxious to haul mail cars and railway officials to have them do so, strike or no strike; but that unsettled, feverish condition still prevails among those in the courts of the United States held in writing as follows: "That where by the laws of a state defendants in the courts thereof are entitled to a stay of execution defendant in the courts of the United States held therein shall be entitled to a like stay upon the same conditions, including the giving and enforcement of bond or other security for the performance of judgment, thus stayed. Amending section 2117, revised statutes, so as to provide that the penalty recovered from persons unlawfully driving horses and cattle over the lands belonging to Indians shall be paid to such Indians, less costs and 10 per cent. Providing that judgments and decrees of United States courts rendered in suits shall be liens on property in the same manner and to the same extent as judgments and decrees of the courts of that state.

POLITICAL POINTS.

The Republicans of Coles county, Illinois, instructed their delegates to vote for Major J. A. Conner for Governor, and for Judge Wilkie for the Supreme Bench.

The Democratic Convention at Mt. Vernon, Ill., nominated Judge Conger for Supreme Judge, on the 27th ballot.

The Hon. Green Clay Smith has been nominated for Congress by the Prohibitionists of the Eighth Kentucky District.

The Democratic State Convention of Ohio has been called to meet at Dayton May 15 and 16. At a meeting Wednesday at Columbus, Ohio, the Democratic State Convention was formed, and short speeches were made by Senator Thurman and others.

The Iowa Republican Convention at Des Moines Wednesday was largely attended. J. P. Dolliver, who was chosen temporary Chairman, but, owing to the illness of Governor Larrabee, was confined to his bed, and a resolution was passed in favor of Allison and Republican principles. Congressman David B. Henderson was by acclamation selected a delegate at large to the National convention, the balloting for the other three delegates resulting in the election of J. S. Dolliver, George D. Peck, and J. H. Hollister. The resolutions simply set forth the qualifications and attainments of Senator William B. Allison, and recommend him as a fit candidate for the

Presidency. These were adopted with cheers; Allison songs were sung, the convention joining in the chorus, and an Allison brigade was formed to come to Chicago in June.

The State Democratic Convention of Michigan, to select delegates to the National convention, will be held at Grand Rapids, May 16.

Congressman Guenther, of Wisconsin, is said to be an enthusiastic supporter of Senator Sherman for the Presidency.

The Democratic Convention of the Nineteenth Illinois District, held at McLean, Ill., Tuesday, unanimously renominated R. W. Townsend for Congress.

The Massachusetts House Tuesday passed the bill granting the women right to vote on the question of grading liquor licenses.

The Republicans of Cincinnati have nominated William H. Taft (present incumbent) for Judge of the Supreme Court.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

The annual race between the Oxford and Cambridge crews occurred on the Thames, Saturday, and the latter was an easy winner.

Minister Phelps sails from England to America early in April on a two months' leave of absence.

Ringgold County, the American who was arrested for passing a forged check on the London and Westminster bank, London, was sentenced to fifteen years penal servitude.

Mr. Smyth, agent for the Equitable Insurance company of New York, was arrested at London, where he was about to depart for America, charged with issuing policies for fictitious lives.

There is no longer any doubt about Kaiser Frederick's health being seriously impaired, and the decree authorizing Prince William to represent him in the transaction of state business is now recognized as tantamount to the creation of regency. Notwithstanding the reports, the Emperor, the Emperor is in a very critical condition, and not only suffering from his throat, but from general ill health.

The ice in the Danube is breaking up, and there has been enormous inundations in Galicia and Hungary, ruining many villages.

LIH CONGRESS.

SENATE.—Among the bills reported on for consideration on the calendar March 20th, were the following: To relieve the Treasurer of the United States from the amount now charged to him and deposited in the Treasury for the purpose of securing the holding of a National Industrial Exposition of the arts, mechanics and products of the United States in the city of Chicago, to be held in 1893.

Mr. Morrill, of Missouri, introduced a bill to apply the surplus money in the Treasury to the purchase of United States bonds and to the prepayment of interest. Notice was given that Mr. Morrill would report this bill, that he would call it up at an early day; providing that pensions be rated according to the rank held at the date of discharge.

Mr. Morrill introduced a bill providing for the sale and conveyance to the Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic Railroad Company of certain portions of the Sault Ste. Marie military reservation.

HOUSE.—On motion of Mr. Ford, of Michigan, a bill was passed creating a port of delivery at Grand Rapids, Mich. Mr. Rockwell, of Massachusetts, called up the bill appropriating \$75,000 for the erection of a fireproof workshop at the National Armory.

After considering the bill, the House passed Mr. Morrill's bill, introduced a bill to protect free labor and the industries in which it is employed from the injurious effects of convict labor by prohibiting the use of goods and merchandise manufactured by convict labor to the State in which they are produced. A penalty of fine and imprisonment was provided for the use of goods and merchandise manufactured by convict labor to the State in which they are produced.

House.—Bills were passed on the 21st to prevent the product of convict labor from being sold or used in the construction of public works and in the various departments of the Government. The House then went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Morrill of Michigan, introduced a bill to establish a Department of Labor. The remainder of the day was consumed in discussing amendments with no definite action.

On the 22nd, the bill providing for an inspection of meats for exportation and prohibiting the importation of adulterated articles was reported. Mr. Morrill, of Missouri, introduced a bill to amend an act to provide for the inspection of meats at places of packing. The bill was passed on the 23rd.

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THE VACANT CHAIR.

Sudden Demise of the Head of the United States Supreme Court After a Brief Illness.

Politicians Already Speculating as to the Successor of the Dead Chief Justice.

Morrison Remick Waite, chief justice of the United States Supreme Court, died at his residence in Washington of inflammation of the bowels, at an early hour Friday morning. He had not been in good health for a long time, and was generally looked upon as being rather feeble, though looked upon as one of his domes of reason. On the previous Saturday evening he and his daughter dined with Senator Hearst's family, and he appeared to be in fair health and spirits. Upon arriving home, however, he was taken suddenly ill with what for a time appeared to be a severe cold.



THE LATE CHIEF JUSTICE.

to be cramped cold. The Chief Justice was called in and administered remedies which relieved him in a short time, and Sunday he felt much better.

The Bell telephone decision was to be rendered in the Supreme Court Monday, and he was very desirous of reading it himself. His physician advised strongly against this, but the justice insisted, at least, in listening to its reading by Justice Blatchford. No rumor regarding the illness of Justice Waite had reached the public, and his condition was not commented upon.

On returning home Monday evening he was attacked with acute bronchitis, and remained wakeful throughout the entire night, and on Tuesday he suffered greatly. It was not until Wednesday that his illness began to assume a serious aspect. On that day there appeared symptoms of pneumonia of the lungs, and his condition grew more serious.

Justice Waite (as he was known to his friends) was summoned some days ago. His daughter, Miss Mary F. Waite, and his son, Mr. C. C. Waite, vice-president of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad, were at the bedside when he died. He will be buried at Toledo, Ohio.

Mr. Edmund announced the death of the Chief Justice in the Senate in brief but appropriate remarks. On his motion the Senate adjourned. The death was also announced in the House, which adjourned. The Supreme Court met at 12 and adjourned immediately on the formal announcement of the death by Justice Bradley. Committee of the House and Senate will be appointed to accompany the remains.

Morrison Remick Waite, LL. D., was born at Lyme, Conn., in 1816. He was graduated from Yale in 1837, a classmate of Senator Everts and ex-Astor General Pierpont. He built up a great practice in New York, and moved to Ohio after his admission to the bar. He practiced with great success at Maumee City and Toledo. He was elected to the Ohio legislature in 1849, but subsequently to that experience he resolutely declined all public office. He was a member of the political and judicial profession in the higher branches of his profession. In 1871 he was counsel for the United States in the Geneva arbitration on the Alabama claims. He was president of the Ohio constitutional convention in 1875, and in March of the following year President Grant nominated him to the office of Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, the Senate confirming.

Upon the death of Chief Justice Chase candidates for the vacancy were numerous. Among those most prominently mentioned were Caleb Cushing and J. Edwards Pierpont. But President Grant from the very first fixed his choice on Mr. Waite. He had known Judge Waite for years intimately, and was a great admirer of the man as a jurist and a private citizen. Upon the announcement of his nomination great surprise was expressed throughout the country, and Waite was spoken of in many quarters as an obscure and inexperienced jurist.

STATE NEWS.

A Resume of the Principal Items of News in Three Great States.

ILLINOIS.

—The losses by the fire at Bement will aggregate \$4,000.

—The Central Traffic Association has had a representative at Peoria establishing a bureau of inspection to prevent underbidding in grain shipments.

—The Litchfield Advocate has changed hands, Beach & Amsden, the owners of the paper, having sold out to F. C. Beeman. The paper will continue Democratic.

—At Rockford, Friday, Stephen Inman was run over by a freight train and his body was so horribly mutilated that only a paper in his pocket established his identity.

—In a dispute at Latham, over a difference of 50 cents in a business transaction, Thomas Gassaway, a farmer, was shot, it is believed fatally, by W. W. Brown, a blacksmith.

—The Governor has offered a reward of \$200 for the arrest and conviction of William Howard, who is said to have murdered F. W. Gault, in Pearl, Pike county, last month.

—John Hor, of Catlin, aged 19, a bartender at the White Swan saloon, made an unsuccessful attempt to poison himself with laudanum. Disappointment in love was the cause.

—Mrs. Butterfield, mother of Nettie Dunlap Withers, of Elgin, has sued the New York Herald for \$25,000 damages for alleged libel, and Nettie has sued the same paper for \$40,000.

—At Rome, Mr. William Estes, coming home from a day's hunting, walking beside his daughter-in-law, slipped and fell, and his gun was discharged, killing Mrs. Estes instantly.

—When Lee Nuss, a farmer living in Lena awoke one morning he called his wife, who answered him. He then went out, but on returning in a few moments found his wife dead, from some unknown cause.

—Ann Nichols, a young girl living near Kankakee, accidentally knocked a can of ketchup from a shelf in a cupboard. The powder filled her mouth and nose, and she died from the effects of the poison.

—A new census of Decatur Township shows that the city has a population of 15,000. This entitles the city to seven representatives on the County Board of Supervisors, instead of four as heretofore.

—The City Council of Monticello has passed the electric light ordinance over the Mayor's veto and given the light company the privilege for five years without taxes. There will be two coal shafts put down there at once.

—During an altercation a man named Brown, an inmate of the almshouse of Lincoln, shot and killed Thomas Gassaway, a well-known citizen. The two men met in a blacksmith shop and quarreled over the jar.

—Charles Abelbach, an intoxicated German, while on his way from Lockport to Joliet in quest of a 15-cent drink, was struck by the Denver train and slightly injured. He was taken to the County Hospital, minus his drink.

—Bearsley Camp 13, Sons of Veterans, has been officially notified by F. McCrellis, Colonel commanding the Illinois Division, Sons of Veterans, that the sixth annual State Encampment will be held in Rock Island June, 25-30.

—The court-martial appointed to investigate the charges of dishonesty which had been made against Jerome M. Stuart, captain of the Logan Rifles of Springfield, was disbanded by order of Adjutant General Vance, the charges having been nolle prossed.

—The case of Theodore Fisher, of Petersburg, against the Chicago & Alton Railroad Company, to recover damages for personal injuries, the jury disagreed. This was the second hearing, the verdict for \$1,400 awarded the plaintiff last October having been set aside.

—The measles are still prevalent at Anna, and also in most parts of the county. The Jonesboro public schools have been closed to prevent the spread of the disease, and many of the district schools have been closed for the same reason. A large number of deaths have resulted.

—Mayor Hay, of Springfield, has been indicted on the charge of false imprisonment. The complaining witness was J. B. Jones, editor of the Mirror, an opponent of the Mayor, who was recently imprisoned on the latter's order, charged with drunkenness and disorderly conduct.

—The meeting of the whisky trust was in session three days at Peoria. Nothing could be found out as to the nature of the business transacted, excepting the declaration of a dividend of one-half of 1 percent for the month of February. A monthly dividend will be declared hereafter.

—W. M. Green, employed at the Joliet race track, was sitting on a box of dynamite Friday when, from some unexplained cause, the dynamite exploded. Mr. Green was blown forty feet in the air, and buildings two miles distant were violently shaken, but no one else was killed.

MICHIGAN.

—The Alaska House, Ross, was burned. Loss \$5,500.

—A Presbyterian Church society has been organized at Antrim.

—Louis Drinkman, a farmer at Exeter, was killed by the kick of a horse the other day.

—A brick and tile company with a capital of \$15,000 has been organized at Muskegon.

—The Manistee people are having an interesting series of debates on the tariff question.

—The Soo Street Car Company expects to have four miles of track in operation before next fall.

—The Methodists of Muskegon have completed a new church, which cost \$31,000 and seats 875 people.

—The prospect for an immense crop of peaches in the Michigan fruit belt this year is said to be excellent.

—Two million feet of pine timber will be used in the underground workings of the Vulcan iron mine this season.

—Train 12 on the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic railway ran over and killed a man named Johnson at Pike near Houghton.

—In C. A. Weller's 171 traps along Grand River were found the other morning 105 muskrats, five minks, five skunks, and a coon.

—An Iowa man who made an assignment recently was more scared than hurt. He finds that he can pay about 150 cents on the dollar.

—A young son of Joseph Metcalf, of Morone, critically examined a dynamite cart-ridge, and had both hands terribly maimed in the explosion that ensued.

—The students of the Michigan Mining School are looking into the practical methods of stamping and reducing ores as exemplified in the mills of the copper range.

—"County Line" John Smith, one of the oldest residents at Easton, Rapids, a wealthy farmer and very well known throughout several counties, died, aged eighty-two.

—The party of explorers which left the university last summer under the leadership of Professor J. B. Steere, to explore the Philippine Islands, will return next fall.

—Conductor George McCarthy, who killed brakeman Alfred Carpenter in a saloon a month ago, was acquitted of the charge of manslaughter in the Circuit Court at Battle Creek.

—It is said that there is a school in Clarence taught by a young lady who has among her pupils nine of her own brothers and sis-

ters, ranging in age from twenty down to five years.

—R. D. Lamson, formerly a resident of Ashland, Ohio, and a graduate of the University of Michigan, is the new principal of the Howard City schools, succeeding C. B. Collingwood.

—The Saccarappa Silk Company, which runs fifty looms in Maine, wants to come to Michigan, and has given Jackson the first chance. Bonus, \$100,000, for which stock will be given and a 7 percent dividend guaranteed.

—Edgar Ralston has the latest case of gas fever, the man who located the Charlotte wells having arrived there and found what he claims to be strong evidence of an abundant supply. A company to drill is being formed.

—C. H. Nuite, of Cheboygan, who has lumbered on Bois Blanc Islands this winter, says the ice is not over fourteen inches thick in midchannel of the straits, and but five inches thick a mile east of the regular crossing toward Lake Huron.

—The work of equipping the Toledo, Saginaw & Muskegon Railway is being pushed so as to make road ready for the opening of the spring business, and put it on a footing where it can take good care of the business offered.

—George Brewster, of Marshall, estimates that he has lost seven hundred dozen of frogs this winter, all on account of the sudden changes of weather. He talks of moving to Alabama and starting a frog farm of magnificent proportions.

—About forty prominent carriage manufacturers of the Northwestern States were in session at Jackson. The object of the meeting was to organize the Northwestern Carriage Manufacturing Association and aid in the advancement of wages to employees.

—Lieutenant Governor May, one of the central figures in the recent Eastern Church tobacco-Kalamazoo case, has brought suit against L. G. Brazz, one of the trustees of the church, claiming \$10,000 damages for defamation of character.

—Oregon Hamilton, of Newaygo, charged with whipping his nineteen-month-old daughter to death, was convicted of murder in the second degree. Hamilton is a widow. The verdict met with public approval, as the case was one of horrible cruelty.

—Edward Preston was convicted in the Recorder's Court at Detroit, of being one of the men who robbed and brutally assaulted Capt. Ira Holton on the street at dusk last January. He was immediately sentenced to twenty-five years in the State Prison, since assaulted Capt. Holton has been a physical wreck. The robbers slugged him about the head and inflicted injuries from which he will never recover.

—William M. Brown, of Mt. Pleasant, a lawyer, lumberman, and capitalist, indicted by the United States grand jury for cutting timber on Indian lands, is alleged to have been concerned in the depredations with John B. Freney, another Mt. Pleasant lumberman. Freney was convicted, but an arrest of judgment was secured and the case is still pending. Deputy Marshal Galloway arrested Brown and he was held on bail.

INDIANA.

—William Smith, colored, and John Sullivan were sentenced at Logansport to five years' imprisonment in the Michigan City prison for robbery.

—Colonel Godlove O. Behm, prominent among members of the bar of Lafayette, and a political leader of much ability, died recently, aged sixty years.

—In the Circuit Court Pompey Hilton, of Elkhart, was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary and fined \$100 for stealing jewelry in that village.

—John B. Young, an aged citizen of Huntington, died, being poisoned by eating moldy cheese. Other members of the family were also poisoned. Two of them, it is said, will not recover.

—Gaylord and Fletcher, who engaged in a brutal fight at Maywood a short time ago for \$100 a side, have been indicted by the grand jury for prize fighting. The offense is punishable by a heavy fine and imprisonment.

—At 2 o'clock one morning the front of Jasper Watson's saloon in Jonesboro, was molten by a dynamite bomb. This is the third time Watson's place has been blown up, as is supposed, by his prohibition neighbors.

—At Burlington a boiler explosion occurred, completely destroying George Durrell's steam saw and planing mill and killing Moses and Ed Winesell, brothers, and Ed Everman, a son of the late Postmaster of that place.

—Last fall George White, aged sixty years, eloped with Anna Gregory, a young woman. They returned a short time after the elopement, and the girl's father sued White for damages. A jury at Shiels awarded him \$10,000, much to the surprise of the public.

—Matt Winters, a prosperous farmer, living east of Tipton, has been missing from his home several days. He is a man much devoted to his family, and left home without giving any explanation. Fears are entertained that he has been murdered or has committed suicide.

—Thomas Dutton, ex-County Commissioner and candidate for Representative, who is a prominent farmer living near Shelbyville, was sued by his wife for divorce. He married her last December. She charges him with a series of petty tyrannies and with penurious conduct that incompats with his wealth and standing.

—The jury in the case of the State vs. Daniel Drew, indicted for the murder of John Mackessey Aug. 4 last, returned a verdict of murder in the second degree, and fixed the punishment at imprisonment for life. Drew accused Mackessey of attempting to take advantage of Mrs. Drew, and in the quarrel killed him. Drew asked for a new trial.

—John Ungericht, proprietor of the Occidental barber shop of Indianapolis, was arrested while shaving a customer on a charge of Sunday desecration. The arrest was in pursuance of an order that all the shops should be closed, and Ungericht was the only one who violated it. It is understood that this will be made a test case, and will be carried to the Supreme Court.

—Sheriff Bratton, of Huntington, made known the fact that some unknown person had taken an impression of the outside lock to the county jail office for the purpose of getting at the keys containing the keys of the jail. Two persons charged with murder are incarcerated in the jail, and a friend of one of them is suspected. The Sheriff has placed extra bolts upon the door to prevent the use of the cast.

—Frederick Schmidt, of Evansville, father of Louis Schmidt, who was killed a few days ago by Louis Ritter, died of a broken heart. His mind became deranged by brooding over his trouble, and he made several attempts to kill himself. Suits will be instituted against the Ritter estate, one for \$10,000 for the murder of Louis Schmidt, and the other for \$10,000 on the ground that the Ritter estate was negligent in the care of the child, the result of the murder of his daughter. The amount that may be awarded in the cases will go to the seven children, who are left orphans by his death.

—The development of the oil field of Indiana has begun. Representatives of ten and twelve different companies are going on for several weeks. The natural flow of the Citizens' wells at Montpelier, is over 100 barrels daily. The process of refining has developed the fact that the oil is much heavier than Wood county, Ohio, and Lima oil, and it is this fact that has brought oil producers here and made the development of the Indiana oil field a certainty. Refinery agents and pipeline agents are making estimates and preparing to take care of the enormous petroleum product that will soon be flowing out of the earth at that place.

Riley Rose.

BY JOHN M. GOVERN.

The small boy was to leave school and go up on the farm east of town. This calamity came upon him because he was poorer than most boys; he had neither father nor mother, and the self-abnegation of his remaining relatives had endured well, in that it had already lasted two years. Lima prairie had been the limits of his known world. Upon the summit of a great wagon-load of things needed to complete the furnishing of the farm-house the boy and the man pierced the neck of woods that rimmed Lima prairie, and emerged into Pretty prairie, with its little church-spire far off at one side. There was a world as large as the boy's own world, and he lived in it something like an hour—an hour that he never forgot, but why he knows not. Then, in the March equinox, as the man and the boy toiled up a hill into another neck of woods, helping the tired horses, the party came upon the setting sun, standing in the straight western road. And as the darkness closed in rapidly, the man pleasantly chattering with the boy, told him to look around him, for he was now coming out on English prairie. A third world in a day. The man sang, for he was traveling toward his new-made wife. The boy grew faint with unhappiness as the sun which had risen with him that baleful day sank and left him with only a part of his day completed. Then the weariness of the journey came to set the body on watch where the spirit had been the only sentry, and the small boy grew happier. Across English prairie rattled the lumber wagon, and, at last, so said the man, the road turned straight toward home. As the step-child took slowly to the name of "mother" for their father's second wife, so this name of "home," for a place the boy had never seen, and never wanted to see came upon him unpleasantly. Perhaps all things which happen to an orphan partake him unpleasantly. But now, well along in the late evening, a "pair of bars" is reached. The twin let the bars down, the farm itself is entered, and a half mile down a lane a candle twinkles, and the good wife peers out into the darkness from the log-house. Here the man and the woman are to pluck riches and happiness from one hundred and sixty acres of land that has been "rented out" for ten years previously.

But, in far-away log-houses, there is more room for orphans than where people are cheaper. The wife was glad the boy had come, and the man was not sorry. So the boy ate his supper with a gleeful resurrection out of his despair on English prairie, and was put to bed up the ladder on the rattling boards, under the shakes of the roof, where the last snows of the fitful spring sifted in on his coverlet, and made him happy to think he was warm. Down stairs were two persons he knew, and up in the sky was a familiar group of stars. He was not without friends.

There never was a one, hour, or moment, that this boy liked the tilling of the fields. He thought too much. The patience of nature maddened him. But there was a house to be built up at the place where the bars were, and there a dry-kiln had been erected. In this sham house the boy spent many happy days, keeping the fire hot to dry the green lumber, and reading a vast number of papers which the farmer, himself a bright man, had thoughtfully brought from the town. Here the boy learned there was a Chicago Tribune, a thing which a worshiper of Horace Greeley must needs regard as envious and heretical, like a second New York City.

And here, at the edge of the farm, touching the living neighborhood, he began to grasp the pulse of the region. Had he been to Riley Rose's? Oh! there was the man—the greatest farmer, the smartest man at a bee, the handiest man with a fiddle! Really, the small boy began to live. He made inquiries at the log-house. No, they did not admire Riley Rose. There was too much fiddling at Riley Rose's. It was all fiddle and no farming. The young farmer had brought up with penurious conduct that incompats with his wealth and standing.

The story in the case of the State vs. Daniel Drew, indicted for the murder of John Mackessey Aug. 4 last, returned a verdict of murder in the second degree, and fixed the punishment at imprisonment for life. Drew accused Mackessey of attempting to take advantage of Mrs. Drew, and in the quarrel killed him. Drew asked for a new trial.

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under the trees. The people would go nowhere else. The good young farmer and his wife shook their heads. It would all come to the bad. The farmer went contentedly to his work, singing "John Anderson My Jo" in the minor key which he loved so well.

Now came water-melon time. There was not a melon on the young farmer's barren acres. But, in Riley Rose's new "forty," notice had been given that melons were free to all—melons that were past the lugging of a small boy. So the farmer and the boy made a trip and brought home half a wagon-boxful, that the great Riley demanded to pile in. There he was. This was the demi-god—a large, broad-faced, Scotch-looking farmer, every inch an optimist. How happy he must be! The small boy did not dare to address him, for fear of telling of the secret love that had grown up. And when the melon-bearers returned home there was a feast, for they had lived on salt pork and bad spring-water until they were all famished for some of the juice of earth. But the farmer ate of the great musk-melons, things the boy had no tooth for. The farmer did not care for watermelons. He ate melons as he sang "John Anderson"—in the minor key.

And now came the rout of autumn. The boy could almost hear the sounds of revelry at Riley Rose's. How blessed it was, that though the days should be long and hateful on this worked-out farm, still, up there, not a mile away, was a place where men and women laughed and made merry! How ruefully the farmers all about declared that Riley Rose could get more done on one husking bee than any other man could in ten!

It was destined, in the providence of God, that the boy should vanish from these scenes. He went with but a single regret—that fate had kept him away from the one spot on earth that had been worth living in.

Nothing seemed stranger or more joyful than the news, a few years afterward, that another and a beloved family of the boy's relatives had bought Riley Rose's place, and would also try farming. Time had wrought some change for the better in the fortunes of the small boy. He had a guitar, and he was well liked. Therefore, to visit his affectionate aunt and her daughter, the people who had never been unkind to him, and to visit them in Riley Rose's paradise, became a privilege that could hardly have been dreamed of. And in the days of a delightful midsummer, while the men were off on the creek haying, the women would cook a dinner of spring chicken fried in fresh butter, the table would be spread under the trees, the boy, who gloried in housework, would take a delighted hand at the various industries of that little home, and though the people roundabout might say that the light had departed from Riley Rose's yet what cared the boy? The fact was he, the small boy, had become sole heir of this principality of nature. No wonder the disinherited should complain. To swing to play the guitar, to pick fruit, to go winter-greening, to shoot the black squirrels and shoot at the red squirrels, to bring in a wild turkey or a goose, to drive home the cows, and hear the tinkling of their bells along with the call of some sweet-voiced bird born in those surroundings—such was the round of pleasures that a succession of visits, in all times of the year, brought to the small boy. And he said to his credit that he never lifted his head from the downy pillows of that hospitable house, to catch the thread of the dawn's discussion outside—the gobbles and the chattering—without thoughts of gratitude for the man who had coined this lovely spot out of the primeval wilderness—who had fenced it away from the mean, ugly, workaday world.

Twenty years afterward the small boy finds his health undermined by the hard summer's work and vigil growing out of the assassination, sufferings, and death of President Garfield. In his desire for rest the small boy's thoughts turn backward to the grove of singing birds and scolding turkeys and chirping squirrels. The ever-present dew of that far-away heaven of a sterile childhood seems to fall upon his soul. Yes, he will travel thither. He will walk once more in those scenes. He will do again for a day as he did once for happy weeks. And then he will go in search of Riley Rose. The small boy is old enough now to speak his gratitude.

Years ago the small boy has heard that his people had left the saplings and the oaks. Why, he knows not, but a railroad journey carries him to their farm, not far from the by-places of his youth. They tell him the old place is gone, but he can hardly believe them. A walk of half an hour brings him to the knoll where the orchard once bloomed. In a dazed sort of way he looks for the picket-fence, the gracious oaks; his eye travels a mile for a grove of saplings. But this, he is told, is the sacred spot—a cornfield, like the meanest cultivated acre in the township. Not far from the road, over a stake-and-rider worm fence, is a pit. Here is the cellar of the joyous old home; here had Riley Rose gained his greatest triumphs on the E string. There the cornstalks are poked soldiers, like Frederick's guard; they grew tall out of the chip-plate, a soil three or four feet deep. Some purchasing Goth had seen no beauty in the place. Troy was; Carthage delenda est. The small boy weeps a tear for the orchard, the strawberries, the swings, the squirrels, the cackling, chirping, squealing, bleating, mooring host; he hears (in his mind) once more the midsummer breeze among the upper branches, and departs. And then he betinks him of the meagre farmhouse a mile away, where the two young people began life so long before. He strolls down the unhappy lane of his youth, where he had carried spring-water when he had a boil on his knee cap; he walks

around the pond where the mare he rode from plunging at noon always lay down in the warm, muddy water to make the men laugh at his expense. He is now under the same tall locust-trees that had stood there in the lane in front of the cabin twenty years before. Over the fence all is wheat stubble. The young farmer had moved to Kansas, had broken more ground than he could keep free of sun-flowers, and had died of overwork and of liver disease probably contracted in the cabin that had once stood here. But that this place should have been levelled was no crime. The small boy would never have visited the locality but for the outrage at Riley Rose's.

Ah! Riley Rose! He at last still lives. A half-day's journey takes the small boy to a certain town, and inquiry in the town shows that old man Rose keeps a saloon at one end of the street.

Behold, then, a saloon-keeper past middle age, beaten, proscribed, hated politically; and the air of a man who cares little for humanity; with a look alcoholic, and intensely suspicious of the small boy, who had just entered.

It is of no use. The plow, the harrow, the Goth and the Vandal have not gone over the old home more relentlessly than they have plowed and furrowed this face.

Still the small boy must speak. He passes a few commonplace. He gains a better footing with the proprietor. At last, forgetting Riley Rose, he warns to his subject and describes the homestead which at least in one poor memory, has been kept kempt and inviting.

A picture so eloquent evidently interests and flatters the saloon-keeper. "Lemme see," says he, "that was in Ohio, wasn't it?"

"No, it was in Indiana."

"Oh, yes; I remember now; I did clear a place in Injeanny. Yes, I've cleared more ground than I'd ever seen again. Place in Injeanny—in Injeanny. Oh, yes! I remember now. That was the meanest quarter section that I ever grubbed on. Yes, I got the agur there at last, and had to git out. No, I didn't keep much for the people, if I recollect right. Jest a middlin' lot, but I don't seem to fix 'em very well. Down in Ohio, now, the neighbors hated to have me leave. No, I hain't played the fiddle in fifteen year. Bless yer soul! that was afore the days of these cursed prohibition fanatics, that break up a man's business and run him into jail!"

Ay! ay! dear reader; but that was also before Riley Rose, who loved his neighbor as himself, had become a keeper of a village dramshop in a temperance county.—The Current.

Love-Making in Majorca.

I have seen a faithful swain, brimming over with fond emotion, apostrophizing the half-open shutter above a glorious bit of trellis-work; tall, straight, his hands clasped, his long hair thrown back in poetical, impassioned ecstasy. In passing the shutter has been gently but cruelly closed, so that the fair and frail one behind is hidden. Not for me is a view of her sparkling eyes and glowing cheeks. At sound of my receding footsteps the shutter has been gently opened again. How do I know? Why, I have barely looked back. And perhaps I have wished that I—But no; I have wished nothing but constancy to the vows of this Romeo and Juliet, with whom I have no concern. This has been at 10 o'clock, and at 2 in the morning I have again come upon the same scene, with a slight difference of attitude. The actors are the same. Four hours of rapture and rhapsody; four hours of devotion; four hours of paradise. Romeo is now upon his knees, making his last fond protest of eternal fidelity, promising to be there the next night at the same hour. His attitude may be somewhat ridiculous, but it is romantic. In this last moment of agonized parting they are absorbed in each other, and neither hear my foot-steps nor see my shadow on the wall. I might be a ghost, and as I pass I have full view of Juliet. Truly she is lovely, with raven hair and glowing features, and large, dark, flashing eyes. My night's rest will be disturbed. Who would not fall in love with her? Who would not envy that Romeo? If I were a southerner I should stab him dead and take his place. Being a northerner I only feel that I should like to do it. I don't do it.—Argosy.

Probable Fate of the Great Eastern.

Messrs. Henry Bath & Sons, of Liverpool, the owners of the Great Eastern, apparently think that P. T. Barnum doesn't move quickly enough in his contemplated purchase of the famous steamship. A few weeks ago Barnum announced that he had made the vendors an offer such as they were not likely to refuse. What the owners of the ship consider the best offer however, is one from a syndicate of Italian capitalists, who think they can use the Great Eastern with profit in carrying grain and other freight between the ports of the Mediterranean.

The price originally named to Mr. Barnum, \$250,000, is now considered by the owners to be an inadequate one, as the expenses of keeping the ship afloat are very heavy and constantly increasing. The firm of Bath & Sons are divided into two parties, one wishing to sell out at a fair profit, and the other believing that more money will be realized by breaking up the big steamer. Their estimate of its value for this purpose is \$350,000 gross, and \$275,000 after paying all the expenses of breaking up. They have also received over a dozen offers for the hull after the ship has been "gutted," and so far as present indications go, this is likely to be the fate of the biggest steamship ever constructed.—New York Sun.

If you live on less than you earn you will soon be able to count up your cash in the savings fund.—Philadelphia Call.

HIS BONES WOBBLE APART.

Whenever Bernard Baldwin Lies Down His Vertebrae Slip Out of Place—If He Wanted to Raise His Right Hand His Left Would Pop Up—Quite Chipper, Although He Was All Torn Apart.

Bernard Baldwin, a railroad man, was all broken up in a railroad accident at Birmingham, Ala., about a year ago. His neck was broken, and so was his right arm, both legs and five ribs. His watch was crushed out of sight into his bowels and an iron bolt was driven into him with force enough to break his collar bone. He was unconscious for thirty-six hours, was totally blind for fourteen days, was compelled to lie on a water mattress for 127 days and was confined to his bed for nearly six months. Since that time he has never laid down. He is now stopping with his wife, a very lively, pretty young woman, who comes from Bridgeport, at the Murray Hill Hotel. His head is held above his shoulders in an iron mask. The mask hangs from a bracket which has its support in a steel vest. The arm, which was broken at the elbow, has been made as good as new by the insertion of a silver joint.

Baldwin is a powerfully built man, and though he continually suffers pain, he is as cheerful in his manner as could be desired. In conversation with a World reporter last evening he said: "At the time of the accident, which occurred in March last, I was yardmaster for the Louisville and Nashville railroad at Birmingham, Ala. I am not a Southerner by birth but was born not thirteen blocks from the hotel. My mother is living here now but she does not know of the accident or of my being hurt because I did not want to make her worry, so you see I can't go to see her looking as I do. The accident was caused by an engine becoming unmanageable and mashing into a string of cars. I was knocked off a caboose and dislocated my shoulder by the fall. Then six cars and the engine passed over me. In trying to save myself I swung my arm over the brake beam of the caboose. It threw me against a frog, breaking my right arm at the elbow and my left leg at the ankle. My right leg was twisted up in the footboard of the engine and broken in two places. The ash-pan of the engine broke my neck and five ribs—three on one side and two on the other. The sixth cerebral vertebrae of the neck was broken, and the joint between the sixth and seventh split.

"I was unconscious for thirty-six hours and totally blind for two weeks. They had not the slightest hope of my living, but I had a good old constitution that was never poisoned by whiskey. I had just the ghost of a chance to recover and I made the best of it, but I'm the only man ever got over a broken neck. I was paralyzed for a while, but they got that out of me by electricity. I can't lie down on account of the vertebrae not having knit yet. When I try to lie down it slips out of place and presses on my spinal column. That puts me in a stupor. I was a little out of my mind for four months after the accident. I could not sleep, but every night about 10 o'clock I would go into a trance that would last for two or three hours. I'd know what was going on about me, but I'd lose all control of the muscles of my body. When I came out of these trances I'd feel fresher, as if I'd had a good sleep. I've got now so I can sleep a little, and I knock out about three hours that way every night.

"I had a funny time of it when I began to get back the use of my limbs. If I wanted to walk across the room when I'd try to start I couldn't, and then when I did get started I'd go in a great hurry. If I tried to raise my right hand the chances are my left would flop up instead. I'm over that now. I'm a well man now except for being a little nervous, as you see, and not able to keep still long. I'm lame, too, in one leg, and my head hangs crooked. The pain that's left is in my spine. It reminds me of a bottle of water with a bubble in it. The bubble goes slowly up my spine, jumps the break at my neck and goes into my head. Then it breaks out into my ears. I don't know whether I'll ever be grown together again or not. When I ask the doctors if I'll ever be able to get off my mask and take a good night's sleep in the old way they tell me to ask 'em something easier. I've been to a good many of them all over the country, and I find that a good many are afraid to meddle with me. They don't know by what little touch they might kill me.

Dr. Sayre, of this city, has examined my machinery more than once and he's going to try to bang my head on a little straightener. He said to me to-day, 'Barney, you're the greatest curiosity the world ever produced and you've got all us doctors in a snowbank.' The man who patched me together was a rough old fellow named Dr. James B. Luckie, in Birmingham, where I was hurt. How I am able to live puzzles all the doctors, and one of 'em, Dr. Sankfield, of San Francisco, has offered me \$10,000 for my body when I am through with it.'—New York World.

HOW HE ROBBED HIMSELF.

A Georgia Merchant Who Hides His Spare Money in His Sleep.

Detective Bill Jones was at the play last night, and between the acts told how he had been amusing himself for a few days past. He had just arrived in the city from working up a case in one of the counties below Americus. A merchant with a pretty fair business had no safe, and he was in the habit of hiding his money about in spots for safe-keeping. Not long ago he awoke one morning to find \$195 gone. He informed his neighbors that he had been robbed, and it was suggested that Detective Jones be sent for. The suggestion was no sooner made than adopted. Shortly after sending for him a trampish-looking man turned up in the neighborhood, and by all but the

merchant was eyed suspiciously. The trampish-looking man was the detective. He made a thorough investigation and quietly drew his conclusions.

Calling up the merchant, he told him he had not been robbed. The merchant was astounded, but the detective was firm. Then the merchant said possibly he might have hidden the money in his sleep, and the detective agreed with him. After considerable talk between the two it was found that the merchant, having a number of hiding places, had in his sleep taken the money from one of the hiding places in the store and carried it to an old and discarded hiding place in the barn. The money having been recovered, the merchant gave the detective \$45 and the latter left him. In the future the merchant will have himself locked up in his bedroom so that he can play no more pranks in his sleep.—Macon Telegraph.

Don't be Greedy.

"If you ever happen to find a silver dollar in the course of your travels, you let it lie right where it is when you see it," said a jolly young broker yesterday.

"Coming down from the elevated a few days ago," he continued, "I noticed something bright wedged in between the basket-work seat to the wooden arm. I poked her out with my knife-blade and found my prize to be a silver dollar. I had never found any money before, and I felt so good that when I got off the train I stopped into a cigar store and bought four cigars for a dollar, instead of three for a quarter, as usual. That noon at luncheon I felt awfully thirsty, and being a dollar ahead I ordered a bottle of claret. Later, buoyed up by the same thought, I asked the boys to take something, and the round cost me 90 cents. When it came time to go home the elevated trains were crowded, so I thought I'd spend my dollar for a hansom cab and drive home, stopping at a theatre where, on account of my find, I bought tickets of a speculator instead of at the office.

I told my wife about my luck and showed her the identical dollar, which I had saved. She was delighted and insisted on my having the piece smoothed off on one side and the place and date of my good fortune inscribed thereon, the carrying out of which conceit cost me \$2.50. Altogether, I should think my find cost me nearly \$10; so take my advice, and if you run across any stray dollars don't pick 'em up."—New York Sun.

Interviewed by a Pipe.

"I was once sent to interview the Governor of Kentucky on an important question," said a well-known Louisville newspaper man. "Just before reaching the State House I thoroughly lighted my pipe, a large, black briar-root, and forgetting myself still further, I walked into the Governor's private office still smoking. He gave me a hard look and, now realizing my breach of politeness, I said:

"Governor, you must pardon my thoughtlessness. I—"

"Let me see that pipe," said he.

I handed it to him, and, after examining it, he said:

"I stopped smoking last week, and although I can withstand the temptations of a cigar, yet an old pipe like this—well, it—it—" He stuck the stem in his mouth and began to puff with a sort of a hungry vigor.

"Governor," said I "can you give our paper your opinion on—"

"Give me some tobacco."

"I handed him some tobacco, and stuffing it into the pipe, on top of the fire already in it, applied a lighted match and then said:

"Now leave me for half an hour."

"About half an hour later I returned and got the points of an excellent interview. 'Young man,' said the Governor, as I was about to take my leave, 'you should not have come in here smoking, but I'll tell you what's a fact: if it hadn't been for that pipe you wouldn't have got a word out of me.'"

Arkansas Traveler.

"Help" in the Far West.

A Denver man says that his servants frequently come into his parlor to help entertain company. He gave a dinner party a few weeks ago, and his servant was told to serve wine. One of the guests declined, and the girl expressed her astonishment by saying: "Don't yer want no wine?"

The gentleman replied that he did not, when the girl looked at him for a moment and said: "What's the matter? Do you drink hard?"

Another member of the group said that his servant would not work on Sundays and had two nights to herself. She came in one night and asked if she and her young man could have the parlor. The gentleman also related how he and his wife surprised a servant at the theater. He and his wife attended a Dixey performance, and his wife swept the house with her glasses, and was almost paralyzed to see the household terror in a fashion box with her young man. She had borrowed a Nile green silk dress that belonged to the mistress and was simply ravishing. Upon being expostulated with she replied that she had no dresses and would not stay in any house where she could not have accommodations.—Nashville American.

Not Repeated.

A good story is told in connection with the Peter Bennett robbery, where about \$30,000 was taken. Some \$2,200 was recovered, and is now in the hands of the officers. As the story goes, counsel for the prisoners, addressing County Attorney Appleton, innocently asked if a portion of this sum could not be taken for the purpose of paying the expenses of the defense, to which the attorney replied: "I guess not. Why don't you take your expenses out of the \$28,000 you have left?" Up to the present time the application has not been renewed.—Bangor Commercial.

The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1888.

Neighborhood.

BELLEVEILLE.
Wesley Richmond of Cadillac was the guest of his sister, Mrs. T. Woods, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mary Buntin of Detroit is visiting friends here.
The trial of Charles O'Connor, alias Higgins occurred here yesterday, but the boy was discharged on some technical point in the warrant. S. W. Burroughs appeared for the boy and Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Barlow for the people. Truant Officer, John Osmun was present. "Peter" Corbitt hollers cash behind the bar of the Arlington now.

Prof. J. A. Sinclair is to deliver the Easter address at the Episcopal church next Sunday.

Eugene Westfall of Carleton visited friends here Tuesday.

Samuel Westfall, an old resident of this place is packing up to start for New York. He has made his home here for the past 50 years.

Frank Codey is spending this week visiting friends in Detroit.

Mrs. Matilda Frain and daughter of Wayne are visiting their many friends here.

George Doyle of Detroit was the guest of her mother, Saturday and Sunday.

WILLIS.

Mrs. Morgan is still suffering with inflammation of the eyes.

Wallace Draper of his wife will go to California for Mrs. Draper's health.

John Pearl was in town on the 25th.

Wm. Abbott of Whitaker was in town one day last week.

Mrs. Heath is no better.

Many of our citizens went to Detroit, Saturday.

Charles McFall moves to Ypsilanti this week to take charge of O. A. Ainsworth's farm.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bemis visited us last week.

Anson Snodgrass is very sick at his home in Model district.

The many friends of Miss Elma Bradshaw of Missouri, will be glad to hear of her return to Michigan, and of her intention to make it her future home.

Mrs. Thomas Roberts of Eatons Mills is very sick with lung fever.

Mrs. Bert Bissell is recovering.

Mrs. Thorne is on better.

Lodi.

Mrs. Geo. Wood of Lodi Plains, who has been out of health for several years, has been confined to her bed for some weeks past, and is very little hope of her recovery.

Her youngest son has returned from Kansas City, and will carry on the farm the coming year.

Miss Fannie Caldwell closed her school on the Plains last Friday, for a vacation of two weeks. She is very popular as a teacher, and has been engaged for the spring term.

Norman Wood has rented for three years the farm known as the "Old Tommy Wood farm," now owned by E. W. Wallace of Saline.

Mr. E. N. Bissell of Vermont, during his recent visit here, purchased sheep from the flock of Isaac Shaw, Charles Parsons and J. S. and F. C. Wood. These sheep go to Australia.

Lima.

The box social at Mr. E. Freer's last Wednesday evening was a very pleasant affair.

John Schettler of Freedom has bought the Palmer farm one mile east of Lima Centre and intends moving in town about the first of April.

Auctions seem to be the order of the day hereabouts. The largest in town for several years was that of the Charles Clements' estate last Wednesday. Fred Crouse of Lodi did the crying. Fred is a first-class auctioneer.

The Lima Fruit Growers' Association met in Chelsea last Tuesday and filled out a large order for new varieties of strawberry plants for which they send to New Jersey. The society is now in a flourishing condition. New members are being added. Chelsea and Dexter have berry men belonging to the Association and the membership represents nearly forty acres of small fruit.

Mrs. Wesley Westfall of Lima, who was injured by a runaway team getting frightened at an engine of the M. C. R. R. at the Chelsea depot last fall, has recovered damages in the Circuit Court to the amount of over \$2200.

Mr. George Taylor of this town was seriously hurt by a runaway team last Monday afternoon.

Mr. Merchant of Jerusalem will soon be ready to start up his new saw mill.

STONY CREEK.

Mrs. Henry Redner of Ypsilanti is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. Flora Sweet has returned to her home at this place.

Miss Alice MacMahon spent last week with friends at Mooreville.

Mr. Samuel Davis of Dexter is visiting his parents this week.

Mr. Alfred Davis of Ypsilanti spent the Sabbath with his parents at this place.

Miss Ethel Stone spent last week with friends at Ypsilanti.

The Misses Cora Depue and Nettie Stuart of Ypsilanti spent the Sabbath with Miss Lizzie Pearson.

Mrs. E. Harvey who has been sick for the past three weeks is slowly improving.

The Literary Club with Miss Jackson last Wednesday evening. A good program made the evening pass very pleasantly.

The Young People's Literary Club will give a public literary entertainment at Mr. Dansburg's Wednesday evening, March 28th. Refreshments will be served by the society. Admission 10 cents.

Last Thursday evening a large party of our young people gave Mr. Aaron Fullerton a pleasant surprise. The refreshments were first class and at a late hour the party broke up. It will long be remembered as a very pleasant occasion. Thanks to the Misses Minzey.

The Presbyterian mission band will hold their regular monthly meeting next Sabbath evening. These meetings are becoming very interesting.

The public meeting of the mission band last Sabbath evening passed off pleasantly. The program was very good, and \$40 was sent away by the collection. Miss Cora Welch gave an imaginary sketch of what good the money would do in foreign lands. And Mr. J. K. Campbell told what part was kept by the members of the band. Miss Rose Childs sang several pieces and two very pretty pieces were sung by the quartette.

SALINE.

Clark Bros. have rented their farm three miles southeast to Burkhardt Bros.

John Koch has purchased the Henry Cann property on Ann Arbor street, is on the sick list.

Little George Spears on Chicago street, is on the sick list.

Martin Burroughs is reported very low with rheumatic fever.

R. H. Marsh has rented the Mead farm just west of town.

James Bond, an old pioneer, died at his residence on Harvey street the 25th in his 78th year.

Geo. Litchard has rented the Lake Ridge hotel and will take possession about April 1st.

The confirmation exercises at the German church the 25th was largely attended

notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather.

CHERRY HILL.

C. R. Huston's school near West Detroit is just closed and Mr. H. is home working in the interests of the Provident Life Assurance Society of N. Y. of which he is state agent.

Last Monday Rev. Mr. Lowery united in marriage, Mr. Aaron E. Holmes and Miss Nora Goodell. We wish them much joy, and many happy days.

Miss Etha Boice has been re-engaged to teach the school in the Palmer district. This, her third term, begins about April 1st.

The democrats held their caucus Saturday last. The following is their ticket:

Supervisor—Reuben Huston.
Clerk—John W. Cady.
Justice (vacancy)—Wm. S. Harmon.
Treasurer—Albert Smith.
Highway Com.—Theodore Harmon.
Drain Com.—Wm. E. Suggett.
School Inspector—N. H. Winters.
Constables—James Green, John Quartell, George Smith and Samuel Barber.

CANTON.

Your correspondent attended the annual democratic caucus (not union this time) and witnessed the enthusiastic cheering of the people in selecting their township officers, to be run and owned by Detroit. After many apologies and explanations they proceeded to ballot for supervisor. The first vote resulted in the choice of a candidate, and amid great enthusiasm he made the following speech:

Gen. gentlemen, I appreciate the honor of—of—that you have conferred on me. I—I have b-b-been a democrat for-for-for forty years and have never se-scratched my ticket. [Cheers.] I have he-he-lead back from—from coming forward until you wa-wanted a man to save—the party in Canton. [Great applause.]

I—I do not think I can fill—the place of McHornor but if—if I don't get a-a-sleep on my seat I—I will serve you—to—the best of my a-a-ability. My fa-family in-in-inherited the right to—to hold office in this town, b-b-but for a few years it—it has been denied. I will endeavor to to restore the inheritance b-b-by saving the party from wreck. Gen. gentlemen I—I return my thanks. [Great applause.]

Your correspondent pictured the gentleman's reception by the supervisors in Detroit. The entire board will doubtless rise up at his entrance and sing.

"This is the one we long have sought. And mourned because we found him not."

McDorty exclaimed "now we will have another gas hole at the county house, he gorry!" Barney O'Flaherty says "he says says he, he lives across the way from McHornor, he does." And McHornor can advise, you know. WIDE OPEN.

Dick and the Fairy.

By Grace E. Mansfield, (12 years old.)

Near the dreamy old city of H— there lived in an old castle a fairy. The castle was said to be haunted. In the city there lived in an elegant house, a little boy whose name was Dick. O'Donaid. He was seven years old, and an only child. He had everything he wanted, but one thing made him feel very sad; it was that his father was a drinking man. His nurse Tillie was a very nice story teller. She used to tell him about the fairies that lived in the haunted castle that gave people everything they asked for. One day after Tillie had been telling him about the fairies, he thought, why could not he go and see if they would not do something for his father. He went out and told the groom that he was going out for a ride, and wanted his pony saddled. He rode out in the woods, and he saw the castle, and he went to the door and knocked. He waited quite a long time and after a while a little fairy opened the door. The fairy was not any taller than Dick. Her name was Zada. She wore a dark green skirt, and a pink velvet waist. She looked at Dick and said, "What do you want, little boy?" "I live like you, and I want to see if you could not do something for my father who is a drinking man," said Dick. "Come in, little boy, and tell me all about him." She took him into a little room, and gave him a chair, and made him feel quite at home. "Well, who is your father and what is his name?" "Mr. O'Donaid. He lives on west T— street, and keeps a saloon, and he drinks so much, and spends all his money playing cards, and if he does not stop soon, we shall have to sell our lovely house, and rent one on the back streets." "Poor little boy," said the fairy. "I can help you. You go home, and do not speak to any one, and do not eat anything for one day, and come to me day after to-morrow. I will have your father give up his saloon and his drinking, but if you speak the charm will be broken. Be sure to come to me day after to-morrow." When Dick went home that night, he did not speak to any one, or eat anything. His father and mother thought he was sick, and sent for the doctor. He scared his father so he gave up his drinking. The next day Dick went to the fairy and told her all about it. He went home and they all lived happily ever after.

A Letter From Mrs. Lodeman.

STEAMSHIP AMSTERDAM, AT SEA, OFF HALIFAX, March 19.

To The Ypsilantian:

The postmark on this letter must be rather a matter of surprise to you, for if there was a thing in the course of human events which was not to be expected, it was that in so short a time after leaving our dear Ypsilanti, we should see the American coast again. But then "L'homme propose et Dieu dispose." Let me tell you our story.

We sailed all right on Saturday, March 10, at 4 p. m., in very comfortable quarters on our beautiful steamer. The sun was bright, winds were favorable, and we were soon in the Gulf stream and it was as warm as in May. No one was seasick, and the captain was in the very best of humor. But the change was to come. Early on Thursday, the 15th, we saw a steamer making signals of distress. She was lying on our course, so we turned about and when we came within a mile of her, a series of signalling began which ended in our captain's consenting to take the unfortunate steamer in tow and return to Halifax. She proved to be the steamer Netherlands, Red Star Line, from Antwerp, bound for New York. Her machinery was totally disabled, and she had been drifting for five days. There were 700 persons on board, and starvation stared them in the face. Our captain offered to take all the people on board and take them to New York, but they preferred not to leave the steamer. Then boats were lowered, the first officer from the Netherlands came over, and some bargain or other must have been struck, and a pretty advantageous one for our side it must have been for it is not a little thing to turn around in mid ocean and take yourself and all the passengers to a place you don't want to go to. Still hardly anything else could have been done. These poor people could not be left to their fate. On the 17th inst. we met the steamer Arabian of the Allan Line, and asked them to relieve us of the Netherlands, but they flatly refused. We are still a good many miles from Halifax and it seems quite uncertain when we shall reach it. We are having very cold weather and hard winds, and to see the poor disabled steamer bobbing up and down in our wake makes one think of the worst horrors of seasickness. We yesterday told them that the Emperor of Germany had died on the 9th inst. They then asked for newspapers, and several were put in a tin box and sent over by means of Sir William Thompson's patent sounding-machine wire. They got the papers all right, and a hearty cheer

went up from both the boats. This wire does not seem much thicker than a pin, still it resisted the full strength of our forward motion, and the wind and waves of the hard breathing Atlantic.

March 20.

Halifax is in sight. The coast seems quite mountainous and looks as dark blue as indigo. We have been going through fields of loose ice, beautifully phosphorescent at night. F. LODEMAN.

Pancake in Variety.

On cold winter mornings pan cakes of all kinds hold an important place at the breakfast table. The cherished buckwheat cake, most prominent of all, from Thanksgiving Day until early Spring is seldom absent from the morning meal in the genuine American household. When properly made, this is the most delicious of all the griddle cakes, but it has been against it when made from yeast or risen over night that it was difficult to make light and sweet, and that disagreeable effects frequently followed its eating. It is found that by the use of the Royal Baking Powder to raise the batter these objections have been entirely overcome, and that buckwheat cakes are made a most delicious food, light, sweet, tender and perfectly wholesome, that can be eaten by anyone without the slightest digestive inconvenience. Once tested from the following receipt no other will be used: Two cups of buckwheat, one cup of wheat flour, two tablespoons of Royal Baking Powder, one half teaspoonful of salt, mix with milk into a thin batter and bake at once on a hot griddle.

The purest and richest syrup is made by dissolving sugar in the proportion of three pounds of sugar to one pint of water. Many persons prefer the flavor of syrup made of Orleans sugar to that made of the white.

Rice griddle cakes are very delicious. The rice is cooked until perfectly soft, drained dry, mashed with a spoon until the grains are well broken up. For each cupful of rice take two eggs, one pint of milk, one heaping teaspoon of Royal Baking Powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt, and flour enough to make a thin batter.

For hominy cakes take two cupfuls of cooked hominy, and crush it with a potato-masher until it is a smooth mass. Add one level teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of Royal Baking Powder, and one cupful of flour. Stir together; then add by degrees one quart of milk, and lastly three well beaten eggs. Bake in thin cakes.

Very delicate and delicious cakes are made by allowing two teaspoonfuls of Royal Baking Powder and one-half teaspoonful of salt to one quart of milk, and sufficient corn meal, mixing all into a smooth, thin batter; no eggs or butter are used in these. The cakes bake quickly to a rich deep brown, and are extremely tender and light.

A very delicious, sweet pancake is made by taking one pint of sweet milk, four eggs, two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one teaspoonful of Royal Baking Powder, and flour enough to make a moderately thin batter. Beat the eggs, whites and yolks separately, until well frothed, stir the butter, sugar, and one cupful of flour into which the baking powder has been mixed, into the yolks, then add the milk. If needed, add more flour. Bake in small cakes, butter each one as it comes from the fire, place four in a pile, with very thin layers of any kind of sweet jelly between, and powdered sugar over the top. They should be baked very thin and four served to each person.

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